GGStacy 30Apr68

MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

VOL. XXXV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 12, 1867. NO. 40.

The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home. Our Country, and ou Brother Man

Agricultural Fairs in Maine---1867.

[We publish below a list of those Agricultural Societies which hold exhibitions this fall, with the time and place, so far as they have come to our knowledge.]

HANCOCK, at Ellsworth, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.

SOMERSET CENTRAL, at Skowhegan, Wednesday and Thursday Sept. 25th and 26th.

WALDO, at Belfast, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.

WEST PENOBSCOT, at Exeter, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.

YORK, at Saco and Biddeford, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.

KENNEBEC, at Readfield Corner, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 2d and 3d. Address by Dr. N. T. TRUE.

AROOSTOOK, at Houlton, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

PENOBSCOT CENTRAL, at Bacon's Park, Charleston, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18th and 19th.

NORTH WALDO, at Unity, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 9th and 10th.

ANDROSCOGGIN AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL, at Lewiston, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 8th and 9th.

Town Exhibitions.

Union Farmers' Club, of Gardiner, at the Meeting House on the Brunswick road, nesday, Oct. 9th.

Experiments on the Potato.

There is nothing so deceptive as experiments in agriculture. There are so many modifying circumstances to be taken into the account that figures alone are not always to be relied on. In conducting a series of experiments on a given crop, there will almost always be a difference in the character of the soil, or the seed, or in the planting, over which it is impossible to have any control. A hill of potatoes may yield bountifully, the next hill, for aught we can see equally cared for, may vary much from the other in amount of production. It is necessary, therefore, that the judgment be brought carefully into exercise in conducting experiments on crops, so as to carefully correct any seeming inconsistencies. We find this necessary in the following experiments of our own in the cultivation of the potato:

We plowed a rocky piece of pasture land which had completely run out in the fall of 1865, and the next spring planted with potatoes. Manured lightly in the hill with coarse stable manure, and muck and plaster. Hoed twice and allowed no weeds to go to seed. The crop was a fine one of an excellent quality of potatoes.

We plowed the land again last autumn, and the last spring planted with Lapland and Jackson Whites. They were manured in the hill with a small quantity of stable manure and a tablespoonful of equal parts by bulk of the Cumberland Bone manure and plaster. Four rows of one hundred and fifty hills each were manured with samples of bone manure numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, mixed with equal parts of bone manure and plaster as before, and stable manure. A fifth row was planted with a mixture of the four samples. A sixth was planted with the standard article of bone manure. A row was planted with the bone and plaster without the stable manure. The potatoes were planted the 23d of May and dug the 2d day of September. About the middle of August they began to be affected with the potato rot and ceased to grow. Now for the result. Selecting places where the hills looked as nearly alike as possible, we dug four hills of each row abreast in different locations, and weighed them. Reckoning the average weight for four hills of each row, we had, sample No. 1, 4 hills, 12¼ lbs.; sample No. 2, 4 hills, 10¼ lbs.; sample No 3, 4 hills, 13 lbs.; sample No. 4, 4 hills, 11 lbs.; total 46¾ lbs. The mixture of the four samples produced but 10 lbs. Standard sample of Cumberland Bone manure produced 11 lbs.; bone manure and plaster without stable manure, 9 lbs. In the latter example the potatoes were few in number, but fair and large, and grew under circumstances where, without the manure a very small crop indeed would have been expected.

We are entirely ignorant of the comparative value, or composition of the four samples furnished us. Additional trials in digging for No. 2 did not augment the result. The general aspect of the whole piece attracted the passer by during the season till it was struck by the rust, and had this kept off, it would have undoubtedly shown a very heavy crop. A potato field running parallel with this was planted on land where the stable manure was spread and harrowed in, and shows thus far no signs of rust. The contrast between the two pieces is very striking. Taking advantage of the facts before us, we conclude that should we have the same kind and quantity of manure to prepare for a crop of potatoes, we would spread the manure and harrow or cultivate it in, and drop the bone manure and plaster on the potatoes.

We might as well speak here of the use of bone manure from a limited experience of the last two years. As a supplementary manure on corn we have never had anything like it. On potatoes the result has been decisive in its favor. On garden vegetables its value has been most marked in inducing a very luxuriant growth. A tablespoonful of equal parts of bone manure and plaster by bulk, added to a hill of stable manure, will tell on a crop in a marked degree. Whether farmers can make use of bone manure to the neglect of other manures is to our mind of doubtful advantage.

Attend the Fairs.

This month inaugurates the farmers' holiday season, which most appropriately takes place at a time when the labors of the year are drawing to a close, and rich harvests reward the work of the husbandman. Nothing is so much in accordance with the pursuit of farming, and the spirit with which it should be engaged in, than this annual crowning of the year by an exhibition of the varied products of the farm and garden, evidences alike of the industry and skill of the farmer and the benignant blessings of Him who has promised "seed time and harvest," to the end of the world. Do not fail, therefore, to attend the fairs held in your county and town, and take along with you to contribute to its interest and success, whatever you have produced in the way of animals, fruits, vegetables, and the other industries of the farm. Make the day not a holiday merely, one in which you seek only recreation; but make it a day in which to learn, as an opportunity of like kind occurs but once a year, and as each year brings out something new and useful, be sure to take advantage of these opportunities and add to your own stock of knowledge from the yearly accumulations of your neighbors and friends gathered together on the occasion. They doubtless have learned something you have not found out, and it will be no robbery to appropriate their knowledge for your own benefit.

The list of exhibitions which we have kept standing at our editorial head for some weeks is very incomplete, and we again call upon the Secretaries of County Societies to furnish us the necessary information in regard to those exhibitions not heretofore announced in our columns. We overlook announcements in the local papers, and will thank officers to send the particulars directly to this office.

The Hop Pickers.

This title is almost a new one in our list of employments. The attention given to hop raising in different sections of the country has given rise to new customs. Hop picking in Maine usually begins the last week in August and lasts about three months. The object is to gather them before the lice and frosts affect them. For months beforehand, all the girls for miles around are engaged in hop-picking. The girls and boys look forward to the time as a sort of holiday. To pick hops is not considered a low employment. The daughters of the most respectable families, the teacher who has a vacation, and the school-girl from the distant seminary, as well as those in the humblest stations all seem alike in the hop field. But let us be more particular. There stands a bouncing looking woman of thirty-five years; she wants a new dress and she makes her calculations and lays her plans to have a good one for a week's work. By her side is a sly, roguish looking girl, who would like that bashful young man for a beau, and it is highly probable that before hop-picking is over that their minds will be made up to love each other. The next one is a school teacher. She has gone into the field to assist her brother in his time of need. At first she seems a little wrought up to be caught in an old calico dress and sun-bonnet, picking hops, but she soon recovers herself, and throwing off her school-marm reserve, she nervously twitches off the hops, and at the same time says something to keep the rest in good humor. But here is one full of mischief. It may not be known to all of our readers that there is a standing rule among hop pickers on certain days, to catch by main force the first man that comes into the field and put him into the big hop box and cover him with hops. No supposed dignity of character avails anything here, and he is a pretty adroit manager that can get rid of them. We visited a hop yard the other day, when we were reminded of the usual custom. We plead the character of a non-resistant, which led them to hesitate. Had we shown the least signs of resistance we should have been seized in a moment and pounced into the big box. Taking a little courage we threatened to apply the severest labial application in our power to the first one we caught after we were released. This, however, only served to make them feel the more determined, but we gradually, and in as cool a manner as possible, walked over to the next company. It required much tact on our part to get rid of the ceremony. Getting into our carriage we reminded them of the course pursued by those who meet a lion, to look him steadily in the eye and he will show signs of fear and retreat. As we drove off we saw that they felt as though they had lost their victim, and were fully conscious how we should have fared had we been caught at that moment.

The hop pickers generally work from ten to eleven hours a day. The good housewife has laid in a store of butter, eggs, and other matters, and she is busy cooking for the hungry expectants. Early in the morning loads of girls in all sorts of conveyances may be seen coming from all quarters to the hop fields. In the evening they frequently are carried to their homes by their employer, while others are stowed away in the night as best they can. Hop picking is regarded as a healthy business. Many engage in it for the object of restoring their health. The out door air and exercise, the cheerful company, and the odor of the *lupuline* which comes from the hops seem to have an exhilirating effect upon the system. The whole process of hop picking seems like one long gala day, reminding one of the time of vintage in the eastern countries. We have no direct means of ascertaining, but probably a thousand girls are picking hops in the town of Bethel alone at the moment we are writing this article.

Paper from Corn Husks.

"I have wondered often why the *corn shuck* has not been put to a profitable use. Many years ago I wrote to the *Scientific American*, calling attention to this article in the manufacture of paper. It was, I think, suggested to my mind on reading an article in one of the British Reviews on Paper-making. Many vegetable productions were proposed, but the corn shuck was not among them. An examination of the shuck shows a series of integuments from the coarse outside covering suitable for heavy wrapping-paper, to the delicate interior folds, so fine and soft as to be adapted to such quality of paper as would delight Queen Victoria and the Empress Eugenie, and give additional charms to versicles and billet-doux of the fair sex—the intermediate qualities being adapted to coarser tastes and purposes. The strength and durability of paper manufactured from the corn shuck would be likely to exceed almost every other material."

The above appears in a recent number of the *Farmer* (Richmond, Va.,) and in reply to it we would say that in 1826 William Cobbett had paper made from corn husks, and the first four pages of his Treatise on Indian Corn, was printed upon it. The quality of the paper was good, but of a dark color. Paper from corn husks is successfully made in Austria, and is said to produce the finest tissue and the strongest hardware paper, as well as all the intervening grades. The cost of making it, compared with the quality, is also less than from any other material known. We are not aware that in this country the material is used for paper to any extent.

Canning Fruits.

We recently gave full directions for canning fruits, but experience and the suggestions of others have increased the facilities of doing this in a more rapid and effective manner, when the fruit is put into bottles. After the fruit is put into the bottles, put in the corks with a small bored through them and set the bottles in a kettle of water to be raised to the boiling point. Now have your cement melted in a dish and a bowl of cold water near by, and when you see the steam coming out of the hole through the cork, take a bottle in your hand well surrounded with a cloth, invert it and dip it into your melted wax and then into the cold water as high up as where the cork joins the bottle, press the wax, which will now readily handle with the fingers, close to the cork and bottle, and your work is quickly and neatly done. Recollect to scald your fruit, your bottles and your corks so as to destroy all vegetable mould. A good sized tunnel will facilitate putting the fruit into the bottles. Probably a greater quantity of the small fruits have been canned the present season in this State than in all past years together.

Destroying Ragweed.

We copy the following from the *Country Gentleman* as affording some degree of comfort for our correspondent who recently inquired as to the means of destroying this pernicious weed:

"This weed grows in immense abundance through the western States, in cultivated fields, particularly in stubble after wheat. If the clover crop were universally sown, it would crowd this weed out. A few years since, in passing twice diagonally across the whole of Ohio and Indiana, we made a moderate estimate that if all other parts of these States were as much infested with the ragweed as the portions we saw, the crop would be sufficient to load a close train of wagons, loaded a ton each, like loads of hay, at least two thousand miles long."

Planting an Orchard.

We were recently informed by a grand-daughter of John Peabody, one of the early settlers of Bridgton, that when fifty years old he struck the first tree on his farm for a settlement, and set out an orchard, not expecting to live to see any fruit himself; but he did live to make one hundred barrels of cider from that same orchard.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Successful Orcharding.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Many of your readers were interested and no doubt benefited by J. H. Smiley's history of his orchard a few moths ago. As there is now a growing zeal among fruit growers, the experience of our most successful orchardists is really valuable to those who are seeking for information in this profitable branch of farming, and having just visited the large and valuable orchard, reared by Jacob Pope, in Manchester, who kindly gave me his mode of managing it; I feel that his experience may be beneficial to others beside myself, and propose giving it to the fruit growers of Maine, through the FARMER. The site of his orchard is on a rocky hill inclining south, with the sides sloping east and west. There are sixteen acres now covered with trees. The orchard was commenced thirty-six years ago by setting fifty trees, the last were set two years ago. Those set in 1861—from seed sown in 1856—are now bearing. The land looks rather forbidding for ordinary farming purposes, being so rocky that the larger portion has never been plowed, but being well adapted to sheep grazing it is used for that purpose. The trees were mostly raised on the farm and set when four or five years old, and grafted after growing one or two years in the orchard, with Baldwins, Roxbury Russetts and R. I. Greenings. The trees are strong, smooth and well trimmed, branching out about four feet from the ground. Three stakes driven around each tree guards it against the sheep.

Last season friend P. sold from this orchard two hundred and fifty barrels of first quality apples at $4 to $4.50 per barrel, thus harvesting over $1000, from a rough, untilled sixteen-acre lot, with a good prospect for many more in coming years. The superiority of this orchard and its fruit over many others in as good or even more favorable locations may be summed up in a few words: the best seedling trees are selected in the nursery; are well mulched when set; are washed with whale oil soap; the borers are hunted each season so sharply that they rarely damage the trees; the mulching is continued from year to year, if possible on a liberal scale—nearly one ton of meadow hay being applied to twelve trees—when large, extending quite as far as the branches, and leaving the soil so mellow that the roots have abundance of feed near the surface. I was told that the trees seemed to do better when set on the natural soil and mulched than where plowed around and cultivated, two acres having been thus tilled a few years ago. The Baldwin seems to be perfectly at home here, bearing better and longer than the R. I. Greening.

S. N. T.

For the Maine Farmer.

Queries for "Teamster."

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Will your Bangor correspondent, "Teamster," (see FARMER, Aug. 8th inst.,) give some reason, or resemblance of a reason why barley meal is more "apt to cause humor in horses," when fed upon it, than when fed upon the whole grain. Has he fed the horse which does not do well, on barley meal? If not, think the difficulty may be obviated by feeding him barley meal well wet. I have thought the meal much the best feed, from using both. Think it an excellent feed for working or driving horses that have come to maturity. No one kind of grain ought to be fed exclusively to any animal intended to be kept. Variety, change, seems one of nature's laws in dietetics, equally essential both for man and beast. I can conceive no reason why barley should agree with every horse more than any single article of food will agree with every one, under all circumstances.

O. W. TRUE.

NOTE. The above queries are suggestive of most important principles in the adaptation of food to animals. The differences in practice are very great. We believe with him in a mixture of food, but to make a strong and vigorous animal like the horse, reasona- demands a change of diet to meet all his wants.—EDS.

For the Maine Farmer.

Answer to Query.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your issue of August 8th, a correspondent inquires where he can procure a weaver's reed, or by whom they are manufactured. David Scott, Esq. of Lewiston, Maine, manufactures weaver's steel reeds of all descriptions. I am unable ble to inform him where the old fashioned reeds are manufactured, but think, however, that they are pretty much out of date.

J. H. D.

Berlin Falls, N. H.

Agricultural Miscellany.

New England Fair.

The Fourth Annual Exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society, held at Providence in connection with the R. I. Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry, opened on Tuesday 3d inst. On account of severe illness in our family we were prevented from being in attendance as we had anticipated, and are consequently obliged to make up some account of the Exhibition from the daily press. The Boston *Advertiser* gives the following account of the opening day's exhibition.—EDS.

The Fair opens to-day with delightful weather and every indication of success. A fine breeze has prevailed all day, and crowds of visitors have poured into the gates continually. The grounds are so large, however, that the throng seems to be lost after entering the enclosure.

A hasty glance at the cattle pens this morning enables me to speak of the prominent contributions in this department. Mr. W. W. Chenery of Belmont, Mass., is as usual a prominent contributor. He has here twenty full-blooded Dutch animals, one of which is a bull five years old, weighing 2500 pounds. Mr. H. G. White of South Framingham, Mass., contributes a pair of fine two-year-old cattle, bred from imported "Red Rose;" also his short horned bull 9th Duke of Thorndale, with some of his calves and several other Durhams. The 9th Duke is now three years old, and weighs about 2200 pounds.

Mr. David Goodell, of Brattleborough, Vermont, has brought several of his famous fat cattle here. He has a pair of enormous grade Durham oxen, seven years old, standing nearly six feet in height, and well proportioned. They weigh upwards of 8000 pounds. Mr. Goodell exhibits also a high grade Durham steer, five years old. Mr. Thomas H. Buffington, of Somerset, Mass., exhibits a yoke of fat and handsome four-year-old steers. A. M. Wilson & Son, of Putney, Vt., have nine Durhams, a pair of three-year-old grade steers, and a seven-months bull weighing 750 pounds. Mr. E. T. Plunkett, of Hinsdale, Mass., a herd of eleven Durhams, eight graded animals and his splendid Durham bull Sixth Duke of Thorndale, now five years old, and weighing twenty-six hundred pounds Mr. H. M. Clark, of Belmont, Mass., exhibits seven Jersey cattle, two Durham bulls and four cows, and several other animals, including seven Burmese cattle. Mr. Norris Fines of Lexington exhibits several Jerseys. Mr. Bela Stone of Sturbridge has sixteen Ayrshires, and Geo. A. Dresser of Southbridge exhibits a fine herd of eleven Ayrshires and four Jerseys.

There are nearly one hundred entries of horses.

[Among these we find but one from this State, the gray gelding "Pegasus," entered by M. V. Hersom of Waterville.]

The sheep pens, numerous and well filled, contain contributions from several States. The Vermont wool growers are represented by S. & W. S. Allen, of Vt., who exhibits a fine collection of long wooled sheep and merinos; A. Bemis & Sons, of East Burke, middle wools; and Jerome Holden, of Westminster, merinos. New Hampshire is represented by John B. Sanborn, of East Concord, middle wools. Massachusetts is represented by William Eames, of Worcester, long and middle wools; H. G. White, South Framingham, middle wools and fat sheep; and David Boynton, of Pepperell, long and middle wools. Rhode Island is represented by W. Crozier, of Warwick, long and middle wools; Edward Sisson, of Portsmouth, long and middle wools.

The principal contributors of swine, which are not present in large numbers, are S. & W. S. Allen, of Vergennes, Vt.; Charles W. Wilcox, of Kingston, R. I.; Joseph Hodges, of Barrington, R. I.; B. Bogman, of Providence; James De Wolf Perry, of Bristol, R. I., and Edward D. Pearce, of East Providence.

Nearly three-quarters of the poultry exhibited is entered by the well-known poultry raisers of Vermont, Messrs. S. & W. S. Allen of Vergennes. They have in all 75 coops, embracing nearly as many distinct varieties. Conspicuous among them are a bronze turkey, weighing forty pounds when placed in his coop, but somewhat reduced by his journey; Indian Mountain and Sumatra game cocks, the latter having sufficient pluck to "die game" when worsted; pretty little Sesbright bantams, weighing when full grown only twelve to sixteen ounces; Jacobin or muff-neck pigeons, and another variety called "blowers," from the peculiar manner in which they distend their crops; a pair of carrier pigeons; buff Shanghaes, the species of bird which started the "hen fever;" a gaudily plumed peacock, and white-faced black Spadish fowl, which bring $50 per trio. The Messrs. Allen have also two coops containing handsome Scotch shepherd and English coach dogs, with litters of pups. Henry Richardson of Attleborough exhibits ten varieties of fowls, including trios of gray Dorkings, Leghorns, white Cochins and imported black Spanish. Mr. Richardson has also a Cuban game cock, with mate, for which he paid $25 in gold. In this department, Messrs. Locke & Higgins of Lynn, exhibit a "labor-saving hennery," or portable incubator, by which chickens are hatched by antificial heat. A colony of chickens brought to life by this new-fangled process is exhibited with the incubator.

The following are the total number of the entries in the departments above mentioned:—Ayrshire cattle 140; grades and natives 187; Devons 76; Durhams 64; Dutch 29; Jerseys 63; working oxen 40; steers 14; fat cattle 15; trotting horses 67; swine 58; sheep and lambs 200; poultry 400.

At half past 8 o'clock this morning, the marshals and superintendents met at the President's headquarters to complete the arrangements for the day. At 11 o'clock, a meeting of the societies and judges was held at the same place. At this meeting, Senator Sprague, president of the Rhode Island Society, welcomed the members of the New England Society to Rhode Island, in an address of considerable length. In his address, Mr. Sprague stated that the Rhode Island society is one of the oldest institutions in the Union, having been incorporated in 1820. Not pretending to compete with New England in agriculture, they welcomed to the state the noble specimens of animals from the flocks and herds of their sister States, and also welcomed the farmers who had brought them hither.

Senator Sprague proceeded to speak of the republican character of agricultural societies, and their influence in advancing civilization. The light of New England, he said, was now actually breaking upon the sunny South, and if not repelled, would be carried by our young men and maidens to the doors of the most humble and the most exalted. In closing, Mr. Sprague said:—

"Men and women of New England, in proportion to your great inheritance, your acquisition, and acquirements, will you be held accountable. Much is expected from you, for you have much to bestow. Heretofore your work has been a silent one almost hidden, and until required hardly known.

Thus you deceived yourselves regarding your own power for good, and gave encouragement to the foes of progress. No trumpet tone heralded your works, and your actions were misconstrued into temerity, your hidden works partaking not of confidence in their worth, but the contrary. Has not the time come when you should urge boldly, clearly and energetically, the triumph of New England institutions everywhere in our country.

Assure me of such a triumph, and I shall have full faith in the peace, progress and power of my country. Deprive me of the fond hope, and I have no faith in the permanency of the Union, or the further progress of civilization upon this continent. It seems to me that New England should speak boldly for her institutions and for her labors.

Again congratulating the farmers of New England and the contributors assembled here to-day upon the auspicious commencement of their contest and their triumph, I welcome the individual members of the New England Society to the hospitality of the Rhode Island Society, and now have the pleasure to introduce to you Dr. Loring of Boston, president of the New England Agricultural Society."

Dr. George B. Loring, President of the New England Society, in responding to this welcome, said he thought the New England Society had won the honor by its four years' service in the cause of agriculture. To come to Rhode Island meant something. In olden times a refugee from Massachusetts came here because in the old puritan State of Massachusetts he could not secure for himself freedom of conscience. And when Roger Williams, alone, single-handed, traversed the forests from Salem to a freer land, he set an example to all men, to all Americans at least, that they might find one spot within their limits, where religious and political liberty knew no stint and no bound. That was the beginning of the advent of New England into Rhode Island. Now, sir, we come, another generation, with other works, and for another purpose. The freedom of speech, and of religions, of political faith and enterprise, planted here, had spread over this whole land, and enabled New England to make her mark in this Union, a mark which no war could eradicate, and which no peace could ever extinguish.

To be welcomed here by the farmers of New England to this State was a gratification to him as a member of the society, and to all the members present from the various States.

After speaking of the improvement of the exhibitions of the New England Society from year to year, Dr. Loring added that under its influence he thought agriculture had improved in New England, and he was confident that it would go on increasing in improvement, until that plan of agriculture, which is the main business of New England,—not loose, coarse, unorganized agriculture, but the application of the keenest and best laws of agriculture by the most intelligent of people,—should have done its perfect work here.

At 12 o'clock contributors began to bring out their cattle in rings, and continued to exhibit them throughout the day.

[Trotting occupied the time during the afternoon, in which three races took place, the best time being made by Dreco Prince, owned by J. R. Poor of Somerville, Mass., who trotted in 2.31¼, 2.31¼, and 2.31.]

Experimental Agriculturists.

The accounts so frequent in our agricultural periodicals of heavy returns of grain, grass, or other cultivated crops, of fat beeves, teeming cows, and heavy fleeces, while they amuse, add little or nothing to our agricultural knowledge. The road to progress is through experiment, and what we want is the publication of careful reports of judicious, accurate experiments. Give us the results, whether favorable or otherwise. They will prove nearly of equal value as additional to our stock of facts.

Beyond a doubt, the wonderful progress of British husbandry is to be attributed chiefly to the careful experiments instituted and published by Sir John Sinclair, Earl Spencer, Mr. Coke, of Holkam, and others; and we would earnestly call upon our wealthy amateur farmers to "go and do likewise," as the most patriotic disposition to be made of their surplus funds.

In the experiment made by the Agricultural College of Michigan, the hay alluded to must have been clover hay. In Prince George County, Maryland, where plaster acts with greater activity, we believe, than anywhere else in the world, one bushel of plaster will add a ton weight to the growth of clover; but we doubt whether two bushels would add that amount in weight to any other forage crop.

A very interesting experiment has been made with various kinds of manures applied to grass, at the State Agricultural College of Michigan. The manures were applied to the plots from May 5 to 10, 1864, and the products were carefully cut, dried and weighed in July and October of the year 1864 and 1865. The soil was a light sandy loam:

	Pounds of hay.
Two bushels of plaster per acre gave an increase of	4,153
Twenty bushels of wood per acre gave an increase of	3,942
Twenty loads of muck per acre gave an increase of	4,683
Twenty loads of muck and three bushels of salt per acre gave an increase of	5,318
Three bushels of salt per acre gave an increase of	4,184
Twenty loads of horse manure per acre gave an increase of	5,023
Twenty loads of cow manure per acre gave an increase of	4,874

This experiment covers two years, and seems to have been carefully made. It gives, without much doubt, the approximate value of these manures as top-dressings for light and sandy loams. It shows that two bushels of plaster are worth a little more than two tons of hay, and five bushels of ashes produce nearly the same quantity. Estimating hay at $15 a ton, this is a very good price for plaster and ashes. Farmers who want to get ahead should certainly invest.

The experiment also shows the great value of muck in comparison with stable manure, and it is for the sake of the muck argument that we give place to this experiment this month. The muck is shown to be nearly as valuable as the cow and horse manure, and when composted with horse manure is even more so. We wish a compost made of one-third fresh horse dung and two-third muck had been introduced in the experiment. Something of the value of the horse and cow manure were probably lost by evaporation, which the composting would have saved. We think such a compost would have shown better results than either of the manures specified. Muck must be worth $1 50 a load, delivered upon the field for top-dressing, and if the farmer can furnish it for 50c, as many can, he has a strong inducement to enter the muck swamps, which are usually accessible this month and the next. How can farmers be content to do without manure, when there is so much profit in applying it with a liberal hand? Muck and its composts can be spread upon grass land with safety at any time after mowing.—*American Agriculturist.*

Pedigree Wheat.

The following article from a correspondent of the *Farm and Fireside*, is rather lengthy, but we give it a place not only because the facts it contains are interesting, but because we believe the principles apply to all seeds and plants raised by the farmer.—EDS.

In a recent number of the *Farm and Fireside*, I notice a short paragraph in relation to the above mentioned wheat, and thinking that a more minute account of what Hallett has been doing may be of value to the readers of your paper, I would offer the following, based upon my own experiments for the last three years, and an extract from correspondence with Hallett himself. Let me first state that Hallett can write his name with several affixes and one prefix, and has not done what he has for profit, but simply to carry out his idea that "plants, like animals, may be made to perpetuate and increase any desirable peculiarity which may by chance exist in an individual."

Over his own name I have found the following outline of his experiment: His first idea was to increase the tillering power of wheat so that less seed would be needed. This he proposed to accomplish by early sowing; next to increase not only the length of the head, but also the number of grains on each circle or "row of chests" around the head. This he proposed to accomplish by careful selection, and by what he has styled "careful breeding." How far he has been successful the result clearly shows.

As a starting point, in the fall of 1857, he selected two heads of "nursery wheat," coming as near as possible up to his standard of what a head of wheat *should* be. The grains of these two heads were kept separate and carefully dibbled in, one grain in a place nine inches square. Of one head the best grain produced ten stalks, with heads varying from seventy-nine to fifty-five grains, or a total of 688 grains. The *finest* ten ears, selected from the product of the other head, contained from seventy to fifty-one grains, and a total of 598 grains. Of the two original ears, one contained 43, and the other 44 grains, showing a gain of from 30 to 36 grains.

Next year the best head from the first mentioned ear was planted as before. From this the best grain produced 21 heads, containing from 91 to 55 grains per head, or in all 1190. The best *random* head of the other ear was also planted, but it was thrown out as being evidently inferior to the others.

From this Hallett deduces the first proof of the correctness of his idea that careful breeding and cultivation was correct, and not the random selection of good specimens.

During the fall of 1859, the best head as above, containing 91 grains, and the worst, containing 65 grains, were separately planted. The best grain of the former produced 39 ears, containing 2145 grains, but owing to the extraordinary season of 1861, they were so injured by the wet that the two best ears, containing respectively 74 and 71 grains, were the only ones sufficiently uninjured to carry on the experiment; so that the head containing 74 grains was selected to carry on the experiment, not because of the number of its grains—for there was a falling off in this respect from the previous year—but because of the increased tillering power.

As before stated, in 1859, the worst grain from the best ear was planted. It yielded 15 ears, containing from 87 to 61 grains of 1086 in all. In 1860 the best ear of this sample was taken, and produced 1909 grains from 24 heads, containing from 123 to 50 grains. This brings our account up to 1860, and as the original stock had been injured, Hallett started afresh from the last mentioned head, the best grain of which produced 24 ears, the best one of which contained 123 grains. In 1861 the best grain produced 80 heads, the best one of which contained 132 grains.

Let us now note Hallett's improvement: In 1857 his shortest head was 4¾ inches long, contained 44 grains, and gave 10 ears from the best stool. In 1862 his best ear was 9¼ inches long, contained 132 grains, and the best grain produced 90 heads or stalks on one stool. One peculiarity in his culture is the small amount of seed used. In his field culture, where the planting is necessarily done by machinery, he uses but four bushels on ten acres. In his large experimental plots he uses seed at the rate of but one bushel on ten acres, and plants by hand in squares of nine inches. He is a strong advocate of early seeding, and puts his field crops in, in September; 4 bushels on 8 acres, for the first half of the next month, and 4 bushels on 6 acres for the latter half; 4 bushels on 4 acres for the month after, and 4 bushels on 3 acres for the last month in the year. If used as a spring wheat he advises that it should be put on at the rate of 4 bushels on 2½ acres. These directions are for drill culture, and is much heavier seeding than he practices when planting by hand on his own estate.

His experiments clearly show the tillering power of not only his own wheat, but of any wheat, where space is allowed for it to accomplish this important part of its growth. One grain from the best ear of 1861 was planted by itself on well prepared ground, so that its tillering powers should be unimpeded by competition. The result was that after the produce of this single grain was removed, the stubble covered an area five feet in diameter, with 84 ears averaging 7½ inches in length.

In order to show how soon the product of a single grain of wheat may be increased, I make the following extracts from Hallett's pen: "From one grain planted September 1859, I shall this year, September 1861, drill forty acres. A whole ear in 1859 would have planted eighty times as much."

"I can show you a field of seven acres now up, which was in one grain two years ago, and one acre which was in one ear this day, one year ago. In September last (1861) I drilled thirty acres with thirty pecks of seed. This is now, September 30th, well up, and the plants as thick as I could wish."

Inasmuch as Hallett's success in England is very different from a trial in this country, I will give the result of my own trial for three years past: In 1864, two weeks before the end of the year, I received my seed direct from Hallett's farm at Brighton. It should have arrived sooner, but owing to causes over which he had no control, it was delayed. The next day a thaw ensued, and I was enabled to stir up the mud in one corner of my garden to the depth of three inches, when I came to frost. A small portion of the wheat was put in, one grain in a place, six inches square. Of course it made no show until spring, when it came up early, but not very thickly, though it tillered out so that the number of stalks varied from eleven on the best, to five on the worst stool. It did not all grow, and future experiment demonstrated that about sixty-five per cent. was injured in its passage across the ocean. The remainder was planted in the fall of 1865, just before our regular seeding time, and one quarter of an acre planted came up in about the above proportion, that is about thirty-five grains out of every hundred grew. This was truly a dull prospect, and was made more so, from the fact that the midge injured the grain of what did grow. Early in the fall of 1866, we planted some of the best of our own seed as thinly as our drill would put it on—say one bushel to four acres; and having some of our imported seed left, we put a portion of it in, alongside of that of our own growth, at the same rate, without any allowance for injured grains in either case. At this time the difference is in favor of our own seed, it being quite as thick as our regular wheat on another part of the farm, while that from the imported seed makes but little show, nor should we reasonably expect much from wheat seeded at the rate of sixteen pounds per acre, and but thirty-five per cent. of this to grow. Upon the whole I am satisfied with my attempts to acclimatize this wheat, and should I be able, will carry on the experiment and report further in the future. Those who have tried to acclimatize foreign wheat know that it cannot be done in one or two years. Thus far my experience confirms Hallett's idea that by "breeders" he has fixed the peculiar type of his wheat, for under the unfavorable circumstances of our first trial the best head was 5¼ inches long, and in the second one 6 inches long.

☞ Voltaire defined a physician to be an unfortunate gentleman who is constantly required to perform a miracle, viz.: to reconcile health with intemperance. The season is at hand when if we would keep our health we must respect our stomachs. Reflect that the system abhors all sudden and radical changes in diet. Those who have luxuriated in delicate foods, who are unused to the fruits of nature uncooked, must eat very sparingly of them to begin with. If the digestive organs chance to be out of order, don't trouble the doctor, but use simple restorative means, and cease to gorge the stomach. In a few days you will be well. Is it not so?

Mechanical Aid in Agriculture.

Two distinct classes, which may be termed the old school and the new, at present operate in the field of agriculture. The former, with a stubborn tenacity, hold to the tools and modes of working as handed down to them by their ancestors, actually driving the same wooden plough that their fathers drove, cutting their fields of grass with the heavy hand scythe as did their progenitors, laboriously beating with the flail in the very same manner as they beat the grain from the golden sheaves; and we recollect to have seen, and that too within the past few years, the ox used upon the thrashing floor to tread out the grain.

It will be noticed that this class of farmers disdain to use mechanical assistance in their agricultural labors, considering them as one of the many humbugs of the age, designed by sharpers to filch the "hard-earned" dollars from their pockets. They argue that their fathers lived and prospered on those broad acres, and why should not they do the same? But they admit that they do not prosper as did their ancestors, though following faithfully in their footsteps, plowing, sowing, and reaping in precisely the same manner, using the very same tools, and lacking not the habits of industry which distinguished those that wrought before them: yet the stubborn conviction forces itself upon their minds that they do not grow richer, but rather poorer, and their fields grow less productive. They often lean upon their gates or rest upon the hoe-handle and discuss their situation with their neighbors, seemingly endeavoring to solve the knotty problem; they lament their hard lot and the unprofitableness of farming, and envy that class of mechanics who have a greater share of money than themselves. We regret that ideas of this kind are early instilled into the minds of their sons and daughters, who at an early age, barely fledged as it were, in order to better their condition, leave the paternal home and seek employment in towns and cities, eagerly grasping the opportunity of a clerkship with a salary that can barely give support, consoling themselves with the idea that as farming "does not pay" they are no worse off than they would be at home.

Another generation will see this class of old school agriculturists disappear from the field of action, and the class of scientific farmers will have filled their places—a class who believe in progress and improvement and hesitate not to turn from the manner in which their fathers wrought. They value their muscle, and seek to do their work by the aid of steam or animal power and such mechanical combinations as can best assist to perform what was once accomplished by the "sweat of the brow." They have called the genius of the mechanic to their aid, and, as a result, the mower, the reaper, the thrashing machine, and scores of other inventions have been produced, accomplishing the desired ends.

As one of the results of this employment of machinery, we see less hours of actual labor consumed and a greater amount of work finished in a better manner. No farming can now prosper without mechanical appliances, and these being among the stern demands of the present time, their best points are brought out and made "to pay." Without them, failure is an evident certainty. The life of the agriculturist is fast emerging from one of servile labor to that of intelligent and pleasant employment, bringing, when rightly conducted, golden sheaves of harvest, laden with the increase of an hundred fold from the seed originally sown.—*American Artizan.*

Curious Instances of Swarming.

On the question whether bees seek a new home before they leave their old one, Mr. Hazen has given the readers of the *Country Gentleman* an interesting article. Whether the queen sends out her scouts at all to select a new home, I think very doubtful, from the following facts: Last June I put a very large swarm of bees in a new Farmer's hive; the hive had been prepared in the most approved manner to make it acceptable to the bees. They entered it to the last bee, and appeared delighted with their new home. At dark it was moved fifty yards from the old hive. I examined them in the morning, and saw them flying about the hive, going in and out, and not working. About one o'clock they all sallied out and settled on a tree, but in a few minutes left. In a few days after my colored man was mowing a small lot of clover; a swarm of bees passed along, and heard the rattling of an old mowing machine, and concluded to stop on a bush in the clover lot. He went to the house and got the same hive, which they entered and went to work with a will. In eight days I had a large swarm settle on a small apple tree, which I put with the stray swarm, and they have worked harmoniously ever since. I have known several instances where swarms of bees have settled on fence stakes; one last spring remained on a stake two days. A swarm was once known to cluster on a large clod in a plowed field. Last June a swarm of Italian bees clustered on the iron window-shutters at the back of a dry goods store on Main street, St. Louis; after remaining there for some time, and attracting a great crowd, the porter of the store put them in a nail keg.

A bee-keeper of forty years standing informs me that he once, in Kentucky, saw a swarm enter a hollow tree and remain in it a few minutes, them come out and enter another, and there remain; but the strangest story he relates of the fickle capers of bees happened while he was traveling through St. Charles county, Mo. A Dutchman was plowing corn; a swarm of bees followed after him, and stung his horse; the fellow, almost frightened to death, took his horse out and abandoned his plow, and the bees clustered on the handles of the plow. My venerable friend, the bee-keeper, sent the

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Sept. 12. 1867.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER, $2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the FARMER will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in al cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Mr. V. DARLING is now engaged in canvassing the county of Penobscot, for the MAINE FARMER.

Mr S. N. TABER, is now on a visit to our subscribers in New Brunswick.

Reconstruction.

This old and familiar word is now receiving a special signification in the history of this country. No person could fail to see at the close of the war that the matter of reconstructing the Union would be a difficult problem to solve. The extreme lenity shown to the vanquished has served no doubt to extend the time when this question shall be forever settled. Men who were conspicuously engaged in the war of rebellion are not easily converted to a different policy. Clergymen whose sympathies with the South were as bitter as gall, are still enabled to keep the Southern mind fired up, and to refuse to affiliate with the North in any important benevolent work. Southern women are still remarkable for their hatred of Northern people. We were informed by a lady who had recently been at Charleston, S. C., that in walking the streets, the Southern ladies would leave the sidewalk as soon as she was recognized as a Northern woman, and that she could expect no civil treatment in going into a store to do her shopping. So long as such a feeling exists, and so long as men are allowed to encourage this state of feeling in public, the prospect of a genuine reconstruction of this nation is not very flattering. Not that we have any fears of another revolution—men who endeavor to foster any such idea, will be crushed before public opinion like a moth beneath the tread of an elephant.

Reconstruction is going on. The equality of all men before the law, and the principle of equal rights to all who are capable of enjoying and respecting those rights, are a kind of reconstruction that has forced itself upon us in the march of events. The constant friction of the President with Congress, and with the Generals of the army, will only serve to keep the public mind wide awake to the best interests of the nation. The worst thing that could have happened to us as a nation, would have been indifference and quiet on the part of the people, on the subject of reconstruction. If we are to have a military man for our next President, the present year will certainly give our Generals under the Military Act a fine opportunity to display their executive abilities, and whoever may be the successful candidate, he will be previously prepared the better to engage in the difficult work of reconstruction.

Reconstruction is much like clearing a field from an unbroken forest. Although the trees may be felled, and piled and burned, and a crop of wheat may be sown among the blackened logs and stumps, yet now and then a tree may survive, and the stumps will resist the power of man for years, though the reconstructing process may be constantly going on. Just so with the South. Now and then the voice of some man may be heard above those of his fellow men, urging to a resistance to reconstruction, while the great mass of opposers have been swept away. The remains of those who have withstood the shock may still be seen like the blackened stumps in a newly cleared field.

While local prejudices may always exist, we believe the work is slowly going on. There is no aristocracy so impracticable as a fallen aristocracy—none so bitter as that which looks back upon those who have been instrumental in their downfall. But this cannot always exist, and it is comparatively harmless even now. Education diffused through the South among all classes will do more to benefit the South than anything else. The mighty West is enlarging its dimensions and its strength in all directions, and will soon swallow up the contending elements of the South by the mere force of events which roll round with each year, while the development of the natural resources of the South will divert the irritated minds of the people in o new channels of thought. We do not as some, look upon the course the President has pursued as an unmitigated evil. The continued agitation of the subject growing out of the conflict between him and Congress, will do more than anything else to keep alive the moral sense of the nation, and to ensure a permanent and healthy settlement of the question. It will serve to keep the wound open a sufficient time to enable the healing process to commence at the very bottom of the difficulty, instead of healing over the surface only to break out again at any moment.

THE WAR CLAIMS OF MAINE. The Portland *Press* states that among the duties to which Gov. Chamberlain has given especial attention during the past year, is the prosecution of the claim of the State of Maine against the General Government for expenses in raising troops for the late war. Nothing had been obtained from the General Government on this account since Jan. 14, 1862. The amount of our claim at the beginning of the present year was $702,849.82. Of this there has been allowed and paid $556,164.22, leaving a balance suspended and disallowed of $146,-685.60, the items of which are State bounty, sanitary and medical services, soldiers enlisted but not mustered, &c. This balance, together with a supplementary account of some $100,000, is being strenuously pressed upon the attention of the authorities at Washington by the Governor.

Of the sum already paid over, $357,702.10 have been applied to cancel the direct tax of $420,826 laid on the State by the General Government in 1861. The balance $187,462.12, has been paid into the State Treasury and applied according to the provisions of the acts of 1865 and 1866.

VIGOROUS OLD AGE. Our agent, James Sturgis, informs us that the father of one of our subscribers in Waldoboro, Mr. George Mank of German extraction, and ninety years of age, is in the frequent habit of walking to the village and back, a distance of six miles each way. He has always sown the grain and hay seed on his farm, spades, wheels the manure, plants and takes the entire care of a nicely laid out and productive garden. He has worked every day this season in the field at haying, besides preparing 160 hogsheads fence posts for use, morticing four holes in each and sharpening it for setting. Many of the posts had to be split in two with wedges. This last work was done between the 10th of May and the 20th of August. A smart old man.

☞ At a meeting of the Trustees of the Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society held at Gardiner on Saturday afternoon last, it was decided not to hold an exhibition the present season. This action was arrived at in consequence of the fact that the grounds and buildings heretofore used for exhibitions have passed beyond the control of the Society, and on account of the lateness of the season it was deemed inexpedient to fix up grounds and buildings in another locality. The former grounds were never owned by the Society, and as it has changed ownerships the contract by which the Society occupied it has ceased. Without doubt by another season a suitable location and convenient buildings will welcome the Society to a larger and more successful exhibition than it has ever held. Perhaps it will gain strength by its period of rest.

☞ The North Penobscot Agricultural and Horticultural Society will hold its annual exhibition at Lee Village on Wednesday and Thursday, October 9th and 10th.

The Jay Town Show will take place at Jay Hill on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 8th and 9th.

VERMONT ELECTION. The State election in Vermont on Tuesday last resulted in the success of the republican ticket by an estimated majority of 20,000. The Legislature in both branches is strongly republican as usual.

The State Election.

The election in Maine on Monday resulted in the re-election of Gov. Chamberlain, but by a majority materially reduced from last year, when the republicans carried the State by a majority of over 27,000. The returns thus far received do not justify any very confident statement in regard to the relative vote for the two candidates. It is probable, however, that Chamberlain's majority over Pillsbury, the democratic candidate, will not exceed 10,000—a loss of 17,000 from last year. The aggregate vote in the State is considerably increased. The large Republican losses and the corresponding Democratic gain, is attributable to extensive disaffection in the ranks of the Republican growing out of the liquor and constabulary laws passed at the last session of the Legislature, and which has been very skilfully and successfully made use of to the advantage of the Democratic party.

Returns are given in the Bangor *Whig* of this (Tuesday) morning from 120 towns, embracing about two-fifths of the vote of the State. In these towns Gov. Chamberlain receives 26,684 and Mr. Pillsbury 19,385. Majority for Chamberlain, 6,749. The same towns last year gave for Chamberlain 35,185, for Pillsbury 18,714. Majority, 16,467. This shows a falling off on the republican vote of 8,497, and a gain on the democratic vote of 1,221—total gain to the latter of 9,718.

Of the election of members of the Legislature, the *Whig* says:

"The Democrats have probably gained three Senators in York county, two in Knox, one in Lincoln, and perhaps two in Washington and one in Aroostook, making nine in all, although we may have saved both Washington and Aroostook. The Republicans elect at least 22, which will leave majority enough. As to the House, we have not returns sufficient to make the figures this morning—but the Democrats cannot have elected more than 35 or 40—leaving to the Republicans 110 to 115—quite enough for all practical purposes.

The following is the Governor vote of Augusta, compared with that of last year. It will be seen that the entire vote in the city is increased 264, while the republican majority has been reduced from 463 to 75, a loss of 388.

	1866. Chamberlain.	Pillsbury.	1867. Chamberlain.	Pillsbury.
Ward 1,	192	92	202	170
" 2,	172	48	140	99
" 3,	165	88	152	146
" 4,	87	34	78	54
" 5,	105	55	91	123
" 6,	104	45	98	86
" 7,	81	71	73	81
	896	433	884	759

The following is the vote for Representatives to the Legislature:

	Titcomb.	Brickett.	Rice.
Ward 1,	198	306	174
" 2,	133	200	108
" 3,	149	263	149
" 4,	77	130	54
" 5,	90	176	123
" 6,	99	172	86
" 7,	73	143	81
	819	1,390	775

In explanation of the fact that only three candidates were voted for, and that one of them (Dr. Brickett) received a larger vote than the others, it may be stated that Messrs. Titcomb and Brickett were the nominees of the Republican caucus, and Messrs. Rice and Staples of the Democratic caucus. Subsequently Brickett and Rice were nominated by the P. L. L's, an organization opposed to the existing liquor and constabulary laws, and Mr. Staples declined to be a candidate. Thus, nearly the entire republican and democratic strength was concentrated upon Dr. Brickett, whose vote is nearly double that of either the other candidates. Messrs. Titcomb and Brickett, as will be seen, are elected—the former by 44 and the latter by 615 majority.

A STRANGE CASE. The Portland *Star* gives the particulars of a singular case of monomania on the part of a young man named Davis, belonging in Waterville, and an employee of the Portland & Kennebec Railroad Company. When the Somerset R R. was built, it went through a little place belonging to Davis' father, valued at that time about $1500, or a little less. The damages awarded amounted to $400. An appeal was taken and the court awarded $600 which was paid. Young Davis afterwards came into the employ of the P. & K. Co., working in the paint shop. He soon tore up a portion of the track, and was discharged. But Mr. Hatch, the Superintendent ordered that he again be re-instated, having so strong sympathy with the young man. A little while afterwards he again tore up the track, and was arrested, and again after indictment, proceedings were stopped. In the meantime Hon. Abner Coburn, President of the Somerset road, tried to get the young man's mother to leave it out to any reasonable man she might choose, and without any costs. But all offers were refused. Davis was again arrested upon a new offence and again let off with the lightest possible fine. On Saturday 31st ult. the trains were again stopped by the tearing up of the track and Davis armed himself and refused to be arrested. A great crowd gathered, and in the melee a Constable crept behind him and arrested him, Davis in the meantime discharging his pistol, but fortunately doing no damage to any person. He has, we learn, been tried and held to bail. Altogether it is one of the strangest cases of monomania of the times, and creates great excitement in the region of Waterville, where respondent lives. He is described as a young man of good character and habits and respectable, outside of this mania.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT. A fatal accident occurred on the P. & K. Railroad on Friday afternoon last, by which Mr. Samuel Howe of Farmingdale, was almost instantly killed. In company with Mr. McCausland, he rode to the street leading across the track to the shipyard, when he got out, went upon the track and walked along a few rods, stopping once or twice and looking back at the 4 o'clock P. M. express train, which was at the time approaching the Gardiner station. The train whistled within thirty rods of where Mr. Howe was standing, but he seemed not to be conscious of its nearness to him. It was only at the ringing of the bell that he made any effort to jump from the track, and this action was so long delayed that he was struck by the left hip by the bunter-beam of the engine, which projects over the wheels about eighteen inches, and thrown a considerable distance from the track. His hip, leg and side was literally smashed to pieces by the blow. He was immediately conveyed to his house, where he died in about one hour. The deceased was about sixty-five years of age, was engaged in trade in Farmingdale, and was an esteemed citizen.

OPERATIONS ON THE CHANNEL. Government employees are now engaged in widening and deepening the channel of the Kennebec between this city and Hallowell; but judging from the manner in which the single dredge boat and its crew of half a dozen men, have thus far performed their work, they will reach this city about the time the immense mills of the Sprague are humming with their busy operatives, and the horse cars run every five minutes between the bridge in this city and the Hallowell House. Perhaps this will be soon enough—but if the appropriation was intended to be of any benefit to the city whose misfortune it is to be situated so far up river as Augusta, why is not a greater force put upon the work so that it may be carried forward with some reasonable probability of its completion within the present century?

☞ We publish in another column a correction of the statement made by us in a former number in regard to the denominational character of the Camp Meeting recently held in this city. We were misled in the matter by statements made to us by individuals who took part in the meeting. In a private note from Mr. Welcome, he informs us that the denomination of Second Adventists in this State number about 2,000 believers and some thirty ministers, some of whom were represented at the meeting. He also says that the Seventh Day Baptists, another class of believers, were not represented at the meeting, nor do they sympathize with its objects.

☞ On Thursday last, a son of Mr. Jonas Thompson of Jay, about eleven years old, was drowned in the Androscoggin river, while bathing in company with other boys. The body was recovered on Tuesday morning about twenty rods from where he entered the water.

PERSONAL. Mr. E. H. Trafton, of this city, a young newspaper writer of much promise, and at one time connected with the Bath *Daily Times*, is a member of the editorial corps of "*The Advance*," the new religious paper just started in Chicago.

The Maine State Horse Fair.

The State Horse Fair, held in this city last week was successful in attracting a large attendance of persons interested, either as spectators or participators in the sports of the trotting ring. Although the weather during the fair proved favorable, the threatening appearance of the sky on the morning of each day, no doubt kept many away who would otherwise have been present. The entries numbered about fifty, embracing a large proportion of the best trotting stock in the State. Among the horses which made their appearance upon the track, in the various classes, the most prominent were Lady Chapman, who is said to have trotted her mile on the ice in 2.22, entered by D. H. Bisbee of Camden; Little Fred, who during the past season has borne off all the honors and made better time in public than any other Maine horse now on the track, entered by A. M. Savage of Waterville; Col. Lakeman, a Hector colt, who with judicious training, threatens to prove a formidable competitor with the best of them, entered by G. M. Robinson of Augusta; Gladiator, by Foster S. Palmer of Portland; Fleeting Moment, by John May of Augusta; Penobscot Chief, by O. M. Shaw of Bangor; Richmond Boy, by L. M. Marble of Richmond; Ben Butler by K. Larkin of Farmington. Several noted horses were present from Boston. License, who took a purse of $3,000 at Riverside Park a few weeks since, was entered by E. L. Norcross for the $1,000 sweepstakes, but the required number of entries not being made, he did not appear upon the track, much to the public disappointment. W. H. Mead of Boston entered Dan Mace, a sorrel gelding, whose performance was not equal to the reputation which preceded him. Michael Carroll of Boston entered black stallion Bill Wellman, a splendid animal and the winner of the thousand dollar purse on Thursday. Some fine colts were also exhibited, the best of them the progeny of Mr. Lang's celebrated stallion, Gen. Knox. Among these, Mr. S. Howes, Jr. of New Sharon showed a four year old colt weighing nearly 1,200, Mr. B. H. Gilbreth of Kendall's Mills a five-year-old; K. Larkin of Farmington a three-year-old, who trotted his half mile in 1 38½. J. E. Young exhibited the black mare Lady Knox, four years old, and George Webb the bay mare Fanny Knox, also four years old.

Our space will not permit us to give extended details of the contests for the various purses during the fair, and we therefore give a condensed summary of the results:

The first race on Tuesday morning about 9 o'clock in accordance with the programme, was class 2, open to all trotting horses, to saddle, catch weights, best 3 in 5. The following entries were made:—Wm. H. Mead names s. g. Dan Mace; P. Donnelly names Bill b. s. Wellman; John Shaw names g. g. Beauregard; S. B. Young names g. m. Prudence. Wellman got the pole, Prudence second, Beauregard third and Dan Mace outside. After the horses were called Wellman was withdrawn and the other three started, Prudence having the pole.

After two false starts they got away. On rounding the first turn Mace caught the pole, with Prudence second and Beauregard behind. The Boston horse kept the lead, making the half in 1.23 and winning the heat in 2.48. On the second heat both Prudence and Beauregard were distanced, Mace winning the heat and race in 2.38.

The second race was for an extra purse, open to all horses that never beat three minutes, best 3 in 5. First premium $40, second $20. The following were the entries:—B. K. Notch names s. m. Spice; G. M. Robinson names r. g. Col. Lakeman; John May names b. g. Shagbark; James A. Thing names g. m. Lady Backfield. Shagbark got the pole, Lakeman next, Spice next and Backfield outside. The race was won by Lakeman in a single heat without a skip in 2.42, the other horses being distanced.

In the afternoon, the trotting commenced with Class No. 8, opened to all horses owned in Maine three months prior to the Fair, for gentleman's driving horses that never beat 2.35 in public. First premium $100; second $50. The entries were as follows: A. M. Savage names b. g. Little Fred; F. S. Palmer names Gladiator; George M. Robinson names r. g. Col. Lakeman; John May names b. m. Fleeting Moment. The latter horse had the pole. On the first heat after considerable time spent in scoring, they got the word, Gladiator leading off by taking the pole, hardly pressed by Little Fred, who shot ahead on the back stretch near the three-quarters pole, and making the half in 1.17½. Col. Lakeman, who up to this time was away behind, now made a brush, and shooting ahead, dashed by Little Fred, increasing the gap and coming in winner of the heat in 2 39¼, with Little Fred second, Fleeting Moment third and Gladiator last. The three succeeding heats were won, together with the race, by Little Fred in 2.42½, 2 35¼ and 2 35¼—the last two heats the fastest time made during the day. Col. Lakeman was declared distanced on the third heat.

The fourth race, concluding the programme for the day, was open to all horses that never beat 2 40. First premium $75; second $25. Geo. M. Robinson names r. m. Belle of Augusta; A. M. Savage names Black Crook; L. M. Marble names s. g. Richmond Boy; P. Donnelly names b. g. Bill Wellman; B. R. Hatch names r. g. Hector; K. Larkin names ch. g. Ben. Butler. Black Crook and Gen. Butler were withdrawn, leaving Bill Wellman, Richmond Boy, Hector and Belle to contend for the premiums. The race was won by Wellman in three straight heats in 2 43, 2 43½ and 2 40. Richmond Boy took the second premium.

On Wednesday there were two races during the forenoon for extra purses. The first came off at ten o'clock and was open to all horses owned in Maine that never beat 2 50, mile heats, best 3 in 5. The premiums were $50 and $25. The entries were as follows: B. F. Maxim names s. g. Synder; J. W. Dana names b. m. Nellie Plummer; O. M. Shaw names b. s. Penobscot Chief; G. M. Robinson names s. g. Col. Lakeman; John May names b. g. Brandywine; E. S. Walker names bl. g. Black Diamond. The contestants were divided into two classes: Lakeman, Penobscot Chief and Nellie Plummer in the first, and Brandywine, Black Diamond and Synder in the second. Lakeman in the first class won the first and third heats in 2 44¼ and 2 48½. The second heat was won by the Chief—time 2 48. Brandywine in the second class had the pole and won the first heat in 2 44¼. Synder cast a shoe and was withdrawn. The second and third heats were won by Black Diamond—time 2 40, 2 47½. The best average time was then announced, together with the winners of the race as follows: Black Diamond—to whom was awarded the first premium—2 44 11-12; Brandywine—second premium—2 45 11-12; Col. Lakeman, 2 47 1-12; Penobscot Chief, 2 47 2-12; Nellie Plummer, 2 49 11-12.

The next race, between a Knox and McClellan colt, awakened considerable interest. It was for three year old colts owned in Maine, best 3 in 5, to harness, half mile. First premium $15; second $10. The entries were as follows: Robert Purrington, b. s. Johnny; K. Larkin, b. s. Young Knox; Frank Davis, b. s. Young General McClellan. After several attempts at getting the word they at last got away, the Knox colt, who had the pole, taking the lead at once, and shutting out both of his competitors. Time 1.38½.

The first race in the afternoon also excited much interest. It was open to all trotting horses, best 3 in 5, to harness, for premiums of $150 and $50. The entries were as follows: P. Donnelly names b. s. Bill Wellman; A. M. Savage names b. g. Little Fred; M. Carroll names s. g. Dan Mace. In drawing for positions Wellman got the pole, Mace second and Little Fred outside. The horses got a good send off. When rounding the turn Little Fred shot by, crowding Wellman for the pole, who was running, with Mace last. The Maine gelding keeping down to his work at last got the inside after crossing the score in 1.17, closely pressed by Wellman, who pushed him hard in coming home, but Fred was game to the last, and without a break came in a length and a half ahead in 2 36¼. The remaining two heats and the race was won by Little Fred—time 2 36¼, 2 34. Bill Wellman took the second premium. It is stated that at the conclusion of the race $3000 was offered for Little Fred, which his owner refused.

The double team match resulted in the triumph of Speedaway and mate, driven by Foster S. Palmer in 3.07 and 3.01. The Twin Sisters were distanced in the second heat, leaving Palmer's team winner of both premiums, which amount to $140.

On Thursday morning the proceedings commenced with a trot between fancy matched horses, best 2 in 3; speed to govern in the awards. The premiums were $30, $20 and $10. J. B. Wright entered pair gray horses, Lyn and mate; G. M. Robinson b. g. Charley and mate; Simon Johnson, blk. g. Prince and mate. Both heats were won by Robinson's team—time 3 40, 3.11. In consideration of Johnson's pair being the best matched he was awarded the first premium, Robinson second and Wright's team the third.

The second race which followed was open to all horses, two mile heats, best 2 in 3 to wagon, for premiums of $80 and $40. The entries were as follows: S. B. Young names g. m. Prudence; K. Larkin ch. g. Ben. Butler; S. B. Young, b. g. John. Ben Butler was the favorite. In the choice for positions Prudence got the pole and Butler outside. John was drawn. After scoring once they got a good send off. On rounding turn Butler lapped, and taking the lead made the quarter in 40 seconds, the half in 1.23, the mile in 2.45, and the heat and race in 5.32½, with Prudence distanced.

The next race was open to gentlemen's driving horses that have not beaten 2 45 in public, best 3 in 5 to harness. Premiums $75 and $25. The entries were as follows: George M. Robinson names r. m. Belle of Augusta; L. M. Marble s. g. Richmond Boy. The first and second heats were won by Richmond Boy, the third by Belle and the fourth and race by Richmond Boy—time 2.50, 2 41, 2 47 and 2 46.

The attraction in the afternoon was the contest for the purse of $1,000. Some two thousand spectators were present upon the grounds. The proceedings opened with a trot for four-year-olds and under five, open to all geldings and mares owned in Maine three month prior to fair, best three in five, to harness. Premiums $50 and $25.

J. E. Young names bl. m. Lady Knox; K. Larkin, s. g. Daniel Boone; Chas. Clark, g. m. Milkmaid; Geo. Webb, b. m. Fanny Knox; R. Stewart, b. g. Gen. Grant. The race was won by Milkmaid in three straight heats—time 3.00, 3.02, 2.55. Grant took the second premium, Fanny Knox was distanced in the first heat and Lady Knox was withdrawn.

The closing race of the exhibition was for the purse of $1,000. Only three horses were entered, viz:—P. Donnelly, bl. s. Bill Wellman; M. Carroll s. g. Dan Mace; D. H. Bisbee, ch. m. Lady Chapman. Wellman was driven by P. Donnelly of Boston, Mace by Harry Bradley of Boston, and Chapman by Mr. Teale of Camden. Mace had the pole, Chapman second, Wellman outside. Six starts were made before the horses got the word. Mace and Wellman were a long distance in advance of Lady Chapman, when the word was given and the mare, when she crossed the score was breaking badly, so that her driver was compelled to bring her down almost to a stand-still, before getting her to her feet. In the meantime the other horses were making the best of their opportunity. Wellman had taken the pole and was a full distance in advance of Lady Chapman with Mace between them, endeavoring to keep out of the way of the latter by running. The little mare, however, had settled into her gait and with tremendous speed was rapidly reducing the gap, so that when the leading horse passed the half mile score, she had recovered more than half the distance lost. Passing down the back stretch she overhauled Mace, he driven into a dead run, she trotting squarely, and side by side they swung round the turn into the home stretch, when, as the mare was ranging ahead her driver foolishly pushed her across the track, cutting off Mace and coming in only a few lengths behind Wellman. Complaint was made by the driver of Mace, and the judges, after consultation, declared both Lady Chapman and Mace distanced—the first for foul driving and the latter for running—and awarded the heat and race to Wellman—time 2.36¼.

Much dissatisfaction was expressed at the decision, it being claimed, in our opinion with justice, that the heat should not be counted, on the ground that the word was given when Lady Chapman was several lengths behind the other horses and had broken into a run when she crossed the score, and that no subsequent misconduct on the part of her driver could deprive her of the right to a start according to the recognized rules of the trotting course. The summary termination of this race, which was regarded as the most interesting contest of the fair, caused great disappointment and was the subject of comment, not very complimentary to the judges or to the character of the parties unjustly favored by their decision. With the above exception the Fair passed off pleasantly and satisfactorily.

ANOTHER STATEMENT BY HARRIS THE MURDERER.—A correspondent of the Lewiston *Journal* gives the following details of an interview with Clifton Harris, the West Auburn murderer, since his incarceration in the State Prison, during which he entirely recanted the confession made by him since his trial exonerating Verrill from complicity in the crime. We publish this latest version of the affair as given by the correspondent, and our readers may judge for themselves the degree of confidence to which it may be entitled. For ourselves we have not, as yet, seen reason to doubt the substantial truth of the statement originally testified to by Harris on the trial, and his narration of the subsequent means made use of to induce him to forswear that testimony, is by no means in our opinion destitute of probability:

THOMASTON, Aug. 28, 1867.

The State prison life of Clifton Harris does not seem to be to him so agreeable, pleasant and social as life in Auburn jail. Since at Thomaston, he has been confined to his solitary cell, allowed to hold intercourse with no one, left entirely to his own thoughts, the subject of his terrible crime having been mentioned to him but once, and that a few days since, by a person having authority to do so. Both his body and mind indicate plainly the effect of real punishment. The crime, the trial, the sentence, the law, and the penalty of its violation, seem for the first time, to be realities to him. At the interview alluded to, he seems much broken in spirit, said he wished to speak to the officer present, received permission, coupled with the injunction to speak nothing but the truth, and the assurance that neither truth nor falsehood, neither affirmative or recantation of the one or the other story could have the least effect upon his punishment; that there was not the slightest hope for pardon for him in any event; that he had committed a crime deserving the highest penalty, and could do nothing, could say nothing by which that penalty would be remitted or commuted.

He then said that the testimony he had given in the trial of Verrill, was essentially true; that the story he had since told was untrue; that after the trial almost every person, and the number was great, who conversed with him, charged him with falsehood, told him that he was a perjurer as well as a murderer; that the presiding Judge had said that there wasn't one word of truth in his story; that some seemed very angry with him, saying that he certainly would be hung—not for the murder but because he had tried to hang another by perjury, until finally he said, "it seemed to me that the worst thing I had done was to wear to the truth on the stand." He further said, that during this time certain parties (not his attorneys or any of the officers) who shall for the present be nameless, though he made no concealments, used many inducements to get him to recant; told him that the people would have some charity for him if he would; but they wanted him hung now because he had lied to; but if he would change his story they would try to obtain a pardon for him; that finally he made up his mind to say that he alone committed the murder; and he said so to Mr. Dingley, but was so pressed with inquiries by Mr. D., that he backed out of that, returned essentially to his old story, and on being confronted with Verrill adhered to the first narration. Then he received numerous calls, some curses, some threats, a new promise that if he would say he did it alone, stick to it, sign to it on a paper, a petition for his pardon should be started at once, and there was no doubt but that it could be obtained; that he then determined to do so, so told the Attorney General and did sign a paper, and thinks he swore to it; that he adhered to this statement up to the time of his arrival at the prison; that now he has made up his mind that there is no hope for him, and he wants to tell the truth and wants people to know it; that Verrill was here, did essentially what he said he did, and he shall say so even when he is hung."

CALIFORNIA ELECTION. The election for Governor, members of the Legislature and members of Congress in California took place on Wednesday last. The returns thus far received, indicate the election of Haight, the democratic candidate for Governor, a majority of the House of Representatives and two of the three members of Congress. The democrats carried the city of San Francisco by a majority of 4,000. The result is attributed to divisions and disaffections in the republican ranks, growing out of the nomination of an unpopular candidate for Governor.

☞ The Aroostook *Pioneer* learns from a private letter from the Ox Bow settlement, that Chas. Wilson, of China, Me., was drowned at that place, on August 7th. He was trying to catch a sheep which had run into the stream and getting into deep water, was drowned before any one could rescue him.

☞ The Portland *Press* learns that Gov. Chamberlain has sent an earnest request to the Government that Admiral Farragut, who is now in the Mediterranean may be instructed to send a United States ship to transport the suffering Jaffa colonists to their old home in Maine.

Editor's Table.

THE SEPTEMBER JUVENILES. Juvenile magazines have greatly multiplied within the past few years, but we are thankful there are little people enough to read them all, and that they have such a rare chance for selection. *Our Young Folks* (Boston, Ticknor & Fields,) is intended for the older readers coming within the designation its cover indicates. But to our mind the articles are too long, and the patience of little people must be sadly tried through such stories as Mr. Kellogg's "Good Old Times." The number for the current month presents some good things but there is not sufficient variety to them. *The Riverside Magazine* (New York, Hurd & Houghton,) on the other hand seems to present a good variety of reading for all ages from five years to fifteen. Witness the articles in the September number on "What I used to do when I was a little Girl," and the commentary on the story, "When I was a little boy and lived by myself," as well as the choice sketches and poems for older readers. The engravings in this work are excellent. *The Nursery* (Boston, Mass., Miss Fanny P. Seaverns) will gladden the eyes of the four-year-olds, and its big letters and pretty pictures afford study and amusement for hours. It is a genuine child's magazine. *The Children's Hour* (Philadelphia, T. S. Arthur & Co.) is neatly printed, and contains choice reading for young minds. *Our Boys and Girls* (Boston, Lee & Shepherd) is a weekly in good form for binding, and when we say it is edited by Oliver Optic, and has a new story from his pen in every volume—there are two volumes a year—we have said enough in its praise.

DEAF AND DUMB. The fifty-first report of the Directors of the American Asylum for the education and instruction of deaf mutes, is a document of much value, and besides the reports proper, of the year, discusses the question as to the relative merits of sign language or articulation in teaching deaf mutes. The conclusions are, of course, in favor of the former system, though we believe both are possessed of advantages, and should be made use of in teaching. In addition there is a catalogue of all the pupils that have attended the Institution from its opening in 1817 to the present time, a total of one thousand seven hundred, of which number two hundred and forty-eight have been sent from this State.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for July contains ten articles, as follows: New Paris; Cornish Antiquities; Reminiscences of Massimus d'Azeglio; The New Courts of Law; Mountain Climbing; Characteristics of English History; Agricultural Gangs; Hannibal's Passage of the Alps; The Church and her Curates; Reform Essays. Republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co, 140 Fulton street, New York. Terms $4 per annum.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE for September 7 contains among other interesting selections from the foreign periodicals, an article from Blackwood on the Life and Letters of Gov. Winthrop; from the Examiner, Memoir of William Edmonston Aytoun; from the Spectator and London Review, some caustic notices of Carlyle's recent fulmination against Reform in Macmillan's Magazine; from the Saturday Review, Pym, Cromwell, and Pitt. Published weekly by Littell & Gay, Boston. Price 18 cents per number.

THE EASTERN NORMAL SCHOOL, CASTINE. The opening of this school took place on Wednesday, the 4th inst. The number of pupils entered was not large, but with those who have been in correspondence on the subject of becoming connected with it, it is about as large as was anticipated, and bears a good proportion to the number present at the commencement of other like seminaries in New England. The community where they are placed needs to be educated to appreciate the value of the Normal principle. This has been done to a large extent in relation to the Western Normal School at Farmington, where a hundred and eleven pupils in the present term show its success.

A suitable service was held in the Normal building, in the afternoon of the first day. The room was well filled with persons interested in the progress of the system. Rev. Dr. Ballard, Superintendent of Common Schools, presided, and after a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Ives, made an address, stating the design of the Institution and the history of its establishment. He then placed the department of instruction in the hands of Mr. G. T. Fletcher, of Augusta, as its Principal, who made an address appropriate to taking this educational charge. Remarks followed from several of the gentlemen present, who all spoke with encouragement at the prospects of the utility and prosperity of the school. Much pleasure and satisfaction were expressed in regard to the building and its accommodations for the purposes contemplated. The citizens of Castine have done themselves credit to be long remembered, in furnishing the State for a term of years a structure well located, well built, attractive in its exterior and interior, and well adapted to the instruction to which it is now devoted.

STATEMENT OF THE PUBLIC DEBT. The official statement of the National debt on the first of September is as follows:—

"Debt bearing currency interest, 5 per cent. bonds, $198,431,350; six per cent. bonds of 1867 68, $11,-864,752 80; six per cent. bonds of 1881, $283,676,-100, six per cent. Five-twenty bonds, $1,235,710,50;; navy pension fund, $13,000. Total, $1,715,687,741,-80. Debt bearing currency interest, 6 per cent, bonds, $16,346,000; three year compound interest notes, $91,512,330; three year 7 30 notes, $400,786,025. Total, $508,644,355; matured debt not presented for payment, compound interest notes matured June 16, July 15 and Aug. 15, 1867, $12,672,73?; bonds of Texas indemnity, $263,0 00; Treasury notes, acts of July 17, 1861, and prior thereto, $165,311.64; bonds of April 15, 1862, $64,768 63; Treasury notes, acts March 3, 1863, $53,380; temporary loan, $5,275,185 55; certificates of indebtedness, $36,000. Total, $19,-410,375.87.

Debt bearing no interest—United States $365,164,-844; fractional currency, $29,302,172 97; gold certificates of deposit, $15,462,700. Total, $410,019,-716 97.

Total debt, $2,653,732,183.64.

Amount in the Treasury—Coin, $101,263,020; currency, $47,078,074 53. Total, $148,336,094 53.

Amount of debt, less cash in the Treasury, $2,-492,783,365.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT—TEN LIVES LOST. A despatch from Hartford, Ct., says the passenger train on the Naugatuck Railroad, on Thursday evening last broke through the bridge across Naugatuck river, about two miles above Thomaston. The couplings to the tender of the engine broke and the baggage car, in which were sixteen persons, went into the river and was carried over the dam at Thomaston. It floated three miles from the scene of the accident, and when secured five men were clinging to it and were rescued. Ten persons are supposed to have been drowned. Six bodies have been recovered.

DEATH OF SENATOR MCDOUGALL. Hon. James A. McDougall, late U. S. Senator from California, died at Albany, N. Y., on Tuesday last, aged fifty years. The New York *World*, in a notice of his death says: "As is well known, Mr. McDougall's habits were very intemperate, and this fact prevented his attaining the commanding public influence to which his talents, his accomplishments, his genial nature, and the gift he had of real eloquence, parliamentary and popular, would otherwise have well entitled him."

SKOWHEGAN, WATERVILLE AND DOVER, ME. Dr. C. B. Lighthill will be at the Turner House, Skowhegan, on Thursday, Sept. 12th; at the Williams House, Waterville, on Friday, Sept 13th; and at Greeley's Hotel, Dover, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 19th and 20th. On all the other days at the Mansion House, Augusta, where he can be consulted on Deafness, Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs.

RUPTURE BETWEEN GEN. GRANT AND THE PRESIDENT. Washington despatches represent the relations between the President and Gen. Grant as having reached a point of open rupture, and that the latter will soon leave the Cabinet. They state that the President will soon proceed to the execution of still more practical and vigorous measures than any yet developed.

☞ Dr. Carpenter, the Oculist and Aurist arrived at the Franklin House, Portsmouth, on Thursday of the present week. He can be consulted a few weeks upon all diseases of the eye, ear, throat and catarrh, as usual. Dr. C. has spent several years in practice in this State and is skillful and reliable. Persons in Portsmouth, Kittery and vicinity in need of his advice, cannot do better than to avail themselves of this opportunity.

☞ Choice Cigars and Tobaccos can be found at Partridge's Drug Store.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Family Gathering.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I am glad there is a growing interest among our people in perpetuating and keeping alive the memories of their ancestors, and contributing to the general history of the times by records of local and individual occurrences without which no history can be considered complete. The local history of our State is receiving, and justly so, the attention of some of our foremost writers and public men, and family history or genealogy is also beginning to have a share of notice. Family gatherings, golden weddings, and other family anniversaries are becoming quite common among us, and the plan of tracing out and recording extended records of families has much to commend it. In consolidating and strengthening the family tie, the State also becomes bound together by a closer union, and the security of the nation is guaranteed. It was a sentiment of Burke, that "he only deserves to be remembered by posterity who does something to perpetuate the memory of his ancestors." From several articles that have lately appeared in your excellent paper, I judge your columns are open to historical and genealogical sketches, and therefore take the liberty to forward you a brief account of a family gathering which recently took place in this town.

In a retired part of the town, previously forming the town of Bloomfield, and bordering upon the Fairfield line, is situated the old homestead of the Boardman family. It is located upon the south eastern declivity of Bigelow Hill, and commands a fine view of an extensive portion of the country. The farm is now owned by Mr. Abraham Adams, and to him the family are in debted for many kind attentions during their recent visit to the old home. This gathering of the children, grand children and great grand children of the late Samuel L. Boardman, took place on Saturday, August 31st; and although the notice of the meeting was not as extended as could have been desired, a large company gathered at the old homestead and spent the day in festivities appropriate to the occasion. The familiar spots were all visited, recalling recollections alike pleasant and sad. The company present divided into little groups, and while some

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Foreign News.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Dispatches via, Atlantic Telegraph.

LONDON, Sept. 2. The Foreign Office has issued a blue book containing the documents which have been issued in that Department in the Alabama case, and the correspondence which passed between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States for the settlement of claims. The latest dispatch in the collection shows what progress has been made in the controversy and states the condition upon which the English Government is willing to attempt a final settlement. The dispatch is addressed by Lord Stanley, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to Sir Frederick Bruce, British Minister at Washington, and is dated May 24. Lord Stanley informs Sir Frederick Bruce that England is willing to submit the claims of American citizens for damages caused by the Alabama and all other similar damages on the part of the United States to a Commission, the arbitration of claims of British subjects against the United States for losses suffered during the late war being likewise submitted to the same Commission.

LONDON, Sept. 2 The name of the only survivor of the crew of the miniature yacht John C. Ford, which was lost in the English Channel, is Armstrong.

LONDON, Sept. 2. In a circular note the Sublime Porte announces to its ministers at foreign courts that the war in the island of Candia has been brought to a close, and that general amnesty has been granted to the insurgents. The same note promises that many reforms will be forthwith introduced in the laws and the administration of the island.

VIENNA, Sept. 3. The Vienna *Press*, a journal of semi-official character, says it has received intelligence that the government of the United States is on the point of concluding a negotiation with the Cabinet of Copenhagen for the acquisition by purchase of all the Danish possessions in the West Indies, consisting of the Islands of St. Thomas, St. Croix and St. John, and that the sum of money which the United States is to pay to Denmark for the islands is eight millions in gold.

LONDON, Sept. 3. A dispatch from Athens says advices have been received from the Island of Candia to the effect that fighting there had been suspended for the present, an armistice having been agreed upon between the Turks and Cretans.

LONDON, Sept. 4. The *Times* of this morning has an editorial commenting on the correspondence between the British and American Governments in the Alabama case. It remarks that Secretary Seward shows in his dispatches that he is unwilling to forego by a definite settlement the popular ground of complaint against England, and, like lawyers, is less anxious for a judgment than to prolong litigation. It asserts that the counter claims of England at least balance those of the United States, and complains that Mr. Seward now declines to adopt the plan of a mixed commission which was proposed by himself.

The article concludes by saying that Lord Stanley had acted all along in good faith and with determination not to give capital to a circle of American politicians who are ever seeking causes of complaint against England, but, under the circumstances, he will wait until the United States reduces its pretensions.

LONDON, Sept. 4. A dispatch from Constantinople says intelligence has been received there that the British subjects imprisoned by the King of Abyssinia have gained their freedom.

LONDON, Sept. 4. A dispatch from Madrid states that the Spanish government has sent out orders for the immediate return of the Spanish fleet in the Pacific.

LONDON, Sept. 4. A congress of the leading Democrats meets in Geneva on the 9th inst. Victor Hugo, Louis Blanc, Jules Farve and Garibaldi have signified their intention of being present. The object of the congress is to make a demonstration in favor of the preservation of peace.

THE CABINET ORGAN Mason & Hamlin began some thirteen years ago, in the modest way of building melodeons; next, their business expanded so that they undertook the manufacture of organ harmoniums; and now, in the perfected Cabinet Organ, with facilities for its construction rivaled by no others, they have reached that point where their long continued labors are reaping a richly deserved reward. The uninitiated would be surprised at the degree to which the mechanic arts are laid under contribution for fashioning one Cabinet Organ, or the amount of professional faculty required for bringing it to the high standard demanded. The most particular artisans are the only handicraftsmen in Mason & Hamlin's employ, while, in the higher walks of their calling, they make use, without stint, of the most approved practical capacity, formed by native aptitude and years of incessant culture.—*Boston Transcript.*

DON'T READ THIS! For it tells you truly that Pyle's Saleratus is absolutely pure, and the only genuine Saleratus to be found. Ask for Pyle's Saleratus, and take no other. His name is on every package.

MAGNOLIA WATER. A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne, and at half the price. 1y31

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected weekly by J. McKARLIN, J. HOUSE & Co.. C. H. MCLLBRET & Co., and S. G. STORER.]

Flour,	$10.00 to 18 00	Clear Salt Pork,	$18.00 to 20.00
Corn Meal,	1 35 to 1 37	Mutton ₱ lb.	6 to 9
Rye Meal,	1 75 to 0 00	Spring Lamb ₱ lb,	8 to 10
Wheat,	none	Veal,	5 to 7
Rye,	1 60 to 1 75	Turkeys ₱ lb,	15 to 20
Corn,	1 30 to 1 35	Chickens ₱ lb,	15 to 21
Barley,	1 00 to 1 0	Clover Seed,	Nominal
Beans,	4 00 to 4 50	Herdgrass,	"
Oats,	75 to 80	Red Top,	"
Potatoes,	55 to 60	Hay ₱ ton,	$15 to 15
Dried Apples,	10 to 12	Lime,	1 40 to 0 00
Cooking Apples,	50 to 75	Fleece Wool,	37 to 42
Butter,	23 to 28	Pulled Wool,	40 to 45
Cheese,	14 to 15	Sheep Skins,	15 to 60
Eggs,	25 to 27	Hides,	9 to 10
Lard,	14 to 15	Calf Skins,	17 to 20
Steel,	10 to 15	Lamb Skins,	40 to 75
Round Hog,	11 00 to 12 00	Wood, hard,	5 50 to 7 00

Special Notices.

AN AUTUMN-SUGGESTION.

Now, as heavy dog-days and scorching winds commence to blow; now, as the human body, exhausted like inanimate nature by the heats of summer, begins to wilt and droop; now, ere the inclement winter makes its dying onset; NOW is the time for a preparatory course of the best acclimating medicine in existence,

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Fever and ague is rampant in all parts of the country. Quinine, the physicians admit, will not quell the phase of the disease which at present pervades the entire West. It is well that it is so, for the remedy (so-called) is deadlier than the malady. But it quickens in its influence in intermittent fevers,

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

is irresistible. It would be safe to make a contract, under heavy penalties, that any given "Fever-and-Ague district," should be exempted from the disorder for any particular time, provided every inhabitant would take the BITTERS according to directions, during the term of the contract. There has never been an instance in which this sovereign and anti-febrile medicine has failed to ward off the complaint, when taken daily as a protection against malaria. Its shrouds of physicians have abandoned all the old-time specifics and now prescribing this harmless vegetable tonic, and nothing else, as a preventive and cure for all the forms of chills and fever. Vigor is the thing most needful in these cases, as well as in dyspepsia and nervous affections, and HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are the safest, surest, and most wholesome strengthening preparation that human skill has yet concocted.

3m40

The Great Medicine of the World. Perry Davis & Sons "Pain Killer" may most justly be styled the great medicine of the world, for there is no region of the globe into which it has not long been largely used and highly prized. Moreover, there is no climate to which it has not been proved to be well adapted for the cure of a considerable variety of diseases; and as a special and unsurpassed remedy, speedy and safe for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, wounds and various other injuries, as well as for dysentery, diarrhœa, and local complaints generally, it is admirably suited for every race of men on the globe.

It is very significant fact that, notwithstanding the long period of years that the "Pain Killer" has been before the world, it has never lost one whit of its popularity, or shown the least sign of becoming unfashionable; but on the contrary, the call for it has steadily increased from its first discovery by that excellent and honored man, Perry Davis, and at no previous time has the demand for it been so great, or the quality made been so large, as it is at this day.

Another significant fact is, that nowhere has the "Pain Killer" ever been in higher repute, or been more generally used by families and individuals, than it has been here at home where it was first discovered and introduced, and where its proprietors, Messrs. Perry Davis & Son, have ever been held in high esteem. That the "Pain Killer" will continue to be what we have styled it, the *great medicine of the world* there cannot be the shadow of a doubt.—*Providence Advertiser.* 2m40

DR. SCHENCK'S NEW OFFICE.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK, of Philadelphia, has opened an office on second floor of No. 35 Hanover Street, Boston, where he will be professionally every WEDNESDAY, from 9 to 3. Every person complaining with Consumption or any disease tending to it is invited to call on him. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with his Respirometer the charge is five dollars

Dr. Schenck can explain to patients very correctly the stage of their disease, and how to use his medicines, namely, his Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills, with or the use of the Respirometer; but by it he can tell exactly how far the lungs are gone, and what part also, whether it was Tuberculous, Pulmonary, Bronchial or Laryngeale Consumption, or whether it is merely an ulcerated throat and catarrh, or from Liver Complaint.

His medicines have full directions, so any one can take them without seeing him, but if they live near by, and are well enough, it is best to come here. All three of his medicines are required in nearly every case of lung disease, for it is impossible to cure Consumption unless the stomach and liver are kept in perfect order. To get lungs in a healing condition the stomach must be cleansed, and an appetite for real rich food created, so as to make good blood, before the lungs begin to heal; then the chills and night sweats will stop, and the expectoration become free and easy.

He keeps a full supply of medicines at his rooms, which can be had at all times.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each $1 50 per bottle, or $7 50 the half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box.

GEO. C. GODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Boston, General Wholesale Agents for the New England States. 1te4w30

For sale by all druggists

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES,

old in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES,

Sold in Augusta at FULLER'S Drug Store. 21

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is really a valuable medicament, and unlike most of the patented articles of the day, is used by many physicians. It is particularly desirable in locations where physicians are not near, and in families will save the necessity of sending out at midnight for a doctor. A bottle should be kept in every house.—*Boston Traveler.*

We are not in the habit of "puffing" patent medicines, but we cheerfully add our testimony to that of many others in favor of this medicine. The PAIN KILLER is invaluable for the diseases for which it is recommended. Try a bottle of it and see if we do not state it correctly.—*Roman Citizen.*

We are glad to learn that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is having so large a sale in our city. We have every reason for believing it to be an almost never-failing cure for pain, and as such is a medicine no family should be without.—*Montreal Pilot* 4t39

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!

Scratch! Scratch!! Scratch!!! in from 10 to 48 hours Wheaton's Ointment cures the Itch. Wheaton's Ointment cures Salt Rheum. Wheaton's Ointment cures Tetter, Wheaton's Ointment cures Barber's Itch. Wheaton's Ointment cures Old Sores, Wheaton's Ointment cures every kind of Humor like magic

Price 50 cents; sent by mail, 61 cents. Address WEEKS & POTTER, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. For sale by all Druggists.

Boston, August 26, 1866 1y39

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT,

THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY, CURES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Stiff Neck and Joints, Bruises, Headache, Gout, Lumbago, Sprains, Cuts and Wounds, Toothache, Sores, Ulcers, Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Bites and Stings.

Also the most efficient remedy for LAMENESS, SPRAINS, GALLS, &c. in horses.

GEO. C. GODDWIN & CO., Boston, Manufacturers and Sole Agents. Sold by all Druggists. 16weop15

Turner's Tic Doloureux or Universal Neuralgia Pill is a safe, certain and speedy Cure for Neuralgia and all Nervous Diseases. The severest cases are completely and permanently cured in a very short time. Neuralgia in the face or head is utterly banished in a few hours. No form of nervous disease withstands its magic influence. It has the unqualified approval of many eminent physicians. It contains nothing injurious to the most delicate system. Sold everywhere Sent on receipt of $1.00 and two postage stamps.

TURNER & CO.,

1y30 120 Tremont street, Boston, Mass., Proprietors.

DR. LANGLEY'S ROOT AND HERB BITTERS.

The Great Blood Purifier; the best Health Restorer, and the most perfect Spring and Summer Medicine ever used.

They effectually cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver and Bilious Complaints, Nervous debility, and all kindred diseases

They cleanse the system, recreate the bowels, restore the appetite, drive out all humor, purify the blood, and strengthen and invigorate, build up, and renew to health and soundness, both body and mind, all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine. GEO. C. GODDWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Boston. 16weop14

MOTH & FRECKLES.

The only reliable remedy for those brown discolorations on the face called Moth Patches and Freckles, is PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY Dermatologist. 49 Bond St., New York. Sold by all druggists in Augusta and elsewhere. Price $2 per bottle 6m15

NORTH FRANKLIN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The North Franklin Agricultural Society will hold its annual Show and Fair at Strong, Wednesday and Thursday, October 9th and 10th, 1867 F. A. JOSSELYN,

Phillips, August 30th, 1867. 39 Secretary.

Whiskers. DR. LAMONTE'S CORNELIA will force Whiskers upon the smoothest face, or Hair upon Bald Heads. Never known to fail. Sample sent for 10 cents. Address REEVES & CO., 48 Nassau St., New York. 1y30*

$50 TO $100 PER MONTH

Can be made by my New Agencies. Inclose stamp for particulars. 38tf B. M. MCNSUR, Augusta, Me.

Married.

In this city, Sept 5, by Rev J Ricker, Wm. A. Smith of Augusta to Miss Pauline Hoyt of Vienna.

In Readfield, Sept 4, by Rev F. A. Robinson, Charles H. Williams, to Miss Sarah E Wright of Mt. Vernon.

In Brighton Sept 1, by Rev J. Cone, David A. Barbank to Miss Lizzie A. Waldron of Hartland.

In Braintree, Mass., Sept. 4th by Rev. J. P. Gerry, Rev. Daniel W Waldron to Miss Mary A Waitte.

Died.

In Augusta, Aug 18, Eugenia A., only child of Benjamin G. and Mary A. Field aged 12 yrs.

In Augusta, Aug 23d, Charlena, widow of the late Alfred Sargent, in Augusta, Sept. 4, Laforest Smith, aged 22 years.

age, aged 43 yrs.

In Chelsea, Mass., Sept. 1, Arthur De Mott, only child of William H. and Jeanette Brown, aged 10 mos.

FRED'K BRIDGE & CO.

Dealers in Dry Goods

Including Cloths, Dress Goods Silks, Hosiery, Gloves, White Goods, Linens and House keeping Goods. To be sold at the lowest cash prices.

40tf **No. 4 Water st, Augusta,** Near y opposite Kennebec Bridge.

MAP.

Just published, the NEW NATIONAL MAP OF THE UNITED STATES, showing our whole domain from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans, an the counties of each State. We want Agents to sell it eve ywhere. Great inducements. Address ENSIGN & BRIDGMAN 29 Beekman Street, N. Y 2m40

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in Canaan, seven miles from Skowhegan, on the north road leading to Canaan village; containing ten acres of excellent land, under good cultivation, well watered and fenced Buil dings are good, and a good orchard with plum trees, &c. in a good neighborhood with school close by; will sell cheap if applied for soon. GREEN W. ROBINSON,

1w47 Canaan, Me.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated 1½ miles from Winthrop village on the road to Kent's Hill. Said farm contains 60 acres, suitably divided into tillage, pasturing and woodland; cuts 35 tons of hay the present year, which can be can be seen in the barn For further particulars address

E G. CURRIER, Jr.,

Sept. 11, 1867. 3w45* Winthrop, Me.

FARM FOR SALE.

My farm at Kent's Hill is for sale and will be sold at a bargain if applied for soon. B. S. SKINFIELD,

Sept. 5d, 1867. 3w40 Kent's Hill

PARIS EXPOSITION.

GOLD MEDAL.

AN ADMITTED FACT.

It is admitted by all that ELIAS HOWE, Jr., President of **The Howe Machine Co.**, was awarded a GOLD MEDAL at the Paris Exposition.

Also, it is admitted that the *Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor* was conferred upon ELIAS HOWE, Jr., by the Emperor Napoleon. These were the HIGHEST HONORS ever awarded to a *Sewing Machine Manufacturer.*

THE ONLY QUESTION IS,

For what did ELIAS HOWE, Jr., *receive these honors?* He covered the Exposition as a MANUFACTURER of Sewing Machines, and not as "Promoter."

He did not apply for or receive his Gold Medal as "Inventor."

The AWARD speaks of MR. HOWE as "*Promoter*" and MANUFACTURER of Sewing Machines.

MR. HOWE (who is supposed to know) says the GOLD MEDAL was awarded to him *for his Sewing Machines exhibited*, and for nothing else.

Now in all fairness we ask, *Whose Sewing Machines* took the FIRST PRIZE at the Exposition?

Let COMMON SENSE answer, and we are content.

PLUMMER & WILDER,

General N. E. Agents for Howe Sewing Machines,

3m40 **59 Bromfield Street, Boston.**

LOOK! LOOK!!

See what a large number of persons are going up the street. Can you tell me where they are all going? Yes, they are going to

HUNTINGTON'S CLOTHING STORE.

Why do they all go there? Because they can find everything they want in the Clothing line and buy at the

Very Lowest Prices.

If they want a Coat, Pants, or Vest, or a whole new Suit, Huntington can fit them in a few minutes to any kind they want. If they want

CLOTH OR TRIMMINGS

to make the same, Huntington can show them just the pattern they are looking for. If they want

Gentleman Furnishing Goods

they can find at Huntington's the largest and best assortment ever kept in this city. HUNTINGTON & CO., have just received a new and large stock of goods for the Fall and Winter trade and are prepared to give their customers good bargains If you are in want of Clothing, Cloth, or Trimmings, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, &c., you cannot do better than call at

HUNTINGTON'S

near corner of Bridge and Water St., where you can be promptly suited in such a manner that you will be sure to

1t40 CALL AGAIN.

HUSSEY'S CELEBRATED PLOWS!

For sale by S. S. Brooks, Augusta, and Hardware dealers generally.

WM. F ESTES, Pres't. N. H. State Ag Society.
MERRILL BAILEY, Treas Shaker Society.
HON. WM. HILL, Prest. North Berwick Bank.

Agents wanted. Address

TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY,

8m40* North Berwick, Me

PATENT LEAD-ENCASED TIN PIPE,

Manufactured under Patents of the COLWELLS, SHAW & WILLARD Manufacturing Co

A new Water Pipe, free from all the objections to common Lead Pipe. ONE-FIFTH of its thickness is Pure Tin, encased in fourfifths of Lead, forming a perfect union. Water conveyed through it may come in contact with the Tin.

Is as Strong as Lead Pipe of twice the weight per foot.

Costs less per foot than Lead Pipe of the same strength.

The superior qualities of White Lead and Zinc dry and ground in Oil, Red Lead, Litharge, Lead Pipe, Tin Pipe, Sheet Lead, Cast Iron Pipe and Fittings, Pumps, &c., &c Manufactured by

Boston Lead Co.

J. A. CHADWICK & CO.,

Agents,

3m39 **49 & 53 Broad St., Boston.**

A GREAT NATIONAL WORK

Will be ready for delivery in September.

WALLACE'S

AMERICAN STUD BOOK,

Being a compilation of the Pedigrees of American and Imported Blood Horses from the earliest records, with an Appendix of all named animals with extended Pedigrees prior to the year 1840, and a Supplement containing the History of all Horses and Mares that have trotted in public from the earliest trotting races till the close of 1866.

By J. H. WALLACE.

In one royal 8vo volume of over 1,000 pages Price $10.00.

Illustrated with 20 original Portraits of Celebrated Racers and Trotters, finely engraved on Steel, from paintings and drawings by distinguished artists.

TO BE SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY SUBSCRIPTION

Agents Wanted to Canvass for Subscribers *in every County in the Union.* Published by

W. A TOWNSEND & ADAMS.

3m38 No. 434 Broome Street, New York.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated in Monmouth Center, about 2 miles east of Monmouth Corner. Said farm contains about 80 acres of good land well divided into tillage, pasture and wood, well fenced and well watered. Said farm cuts about 18 to 20 tons of good English hay, good comfortable buildings, and a very good orchard and is engrafted with the best of fruit. Said farm will be sold at a bargain if called for soon. For particulars inquire of E. P. Moody, at Winthrop village, or W. G. Nichols, at Monmouth Centre, or the subscriber G T WHITEHOUSE on the premises

Monmouth, Sept. 9th, 1867. 40.f

REMOVAL.

Branch Office.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

The policy holders in this Company and the public are respectfully informed that undersigned has removed to Bradbury & Smith's new building, on Water St., where it will be a pleasure to him to give any information in relation to Life Insurance on application in person or by letter W. F MORRILL,

General Agent for Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

3m10

LARNARD & HARTLEY.

Carpetings,
Oil Cloths,
Window Shades,
and Straw Mattings,

In great variety at the OLD CARPET STAND,

136 Hanover St., and 78 and 80 Union St., Boston.

Particular attention given to fitting

CHURCHES AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

A SMALL INVOICE OF B. F. WHITE'S EXTRA QUALITY STRAW MATTINGS, Slightly Damaged, at a Greatly Reduced Price. 3m21

TURNER'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT,

Celebrated Remedy for

Diptheria, Cholera Morbus, Neuralgia, Dysentery, Cramps and Pain in Stomach, Headache, Toothache, Influenza, Colds, Chilblains, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, and all kinds of Soft Joints, etc

Try it, and it will speak for itself Manufactured by

J. P TURNER, Bangor, Me.

Wholesale and retail agents, E. FULLER & SON, HIGHT & DEERING, Augusta. 3m27*

FIRE, MARINE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY, TRUE & MANLEY.

Corner Water Street and Market Square,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Agents wanted in all the towns in the County. 35

PROTECTION TO FARMERS.

HARTFORD LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY,

of Hartford Conn.

This Company is now prepared to issue Policies on Live Stock against both DEATH and THEFT, at moderate rates of premium, based on an English experience of over 50 years.

TRUE & MANLEY, agents, Augusta, Me. 50

J. W. HARLOW,

Truckman.

Order slate at TITCOMB & DORR'S, and DEERING & HOLWAY'S Residence No. 20 Crosby St. Baggage, Furniture, Pianos, &c., moved with dispatch. 6m15

TWO HUNTERS, TRAPPERS AND OTHERS,

The Hunter's Secret; or how to Hunt and Trap Foxes, Minks, Musrat, Beaver, Otter, Sable, Martin, and all other wild animals By an old Trapper. The only reliable guide published. Sent post-paid for $1 per copy. Address G. G. BERRY, North Stratford, N. H. 3m39

LUMBER FOR SALE

At Park's Mills, Chesterville Center; Pine boards and Plank; Hemlock Boards, Plank and Joist; Pine Cap Boards, Laths and Shingles. 3639 ELISHA PARK.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the Firm heretofore known as BRICK & MANCHESTER is this day dissolved, and all settlements are to be made, in person, to J. S MANCHESTER.

Augusta Sept. 39, 1867. 39

NEW ROCKLAND LIME.

The subscribers have constantly on hand and for sale new Rockland Lime, Calcined Plaster, Plastering Hair and Cement.

Augusta, Sept 3, 1867. 39tf COLBURN & FAUGHT.

FOR THE DAIRY.

Churns, Cheese Hoops, Pails, Tubs, Butter Moulds, Stamps, Spatting Ladles and spoons; also superior Butter Salt, for sale by 4mop30 JOHN MCARTHUR, No. 8, Williams' Block.

CORSETS.

German Corsets, best makes in white and colors, at April, 22. 1867. 20 BARTON & RUSSELL'S.

COLLER & HAMILTON

Have for sale a large stock of double and single Farm Harnesses which will be sold low for cash. 20

M. G. BROOKS,

Keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Stoves, Tin Ware, Pumps, Iron Sinks, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Zinc, Nails, Glass, &c., at 8 Union Block, Water St., Augusta, Me. 3m24

THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES-WRINGER,

With Cog-wheels after a trial of five years has given perfect satisfaction. M. H. BROOKS, Agent,

3m26 8 Union Block, Water St., Augusta, Me.

TOILET SOAPS,

Toilet Powder, Puffs and Boxes, Colognes, Perfumes, Pomades, Hair Restorers &c., in great variety, for sale at FULLER'S Drug Store. 17

WHITMAN'S THRESHING MACHINES, AND Wrought Iron Railway Horse Power.

The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he still manufactures at his old place in Winthrop, his celebrated Horse Power Thresher, Separator and Cleaner, complete, with all the *late* improvements which render it the BEST THRESHING MACHINE IN USE. It runs easier, threshes faster, cleans better, and with less waste than any other machine. These machines are manufactured from the *best materials* and are finished in a thorough and workman like manner, and are warranted in all of the above particulars. Send for descriptive circular, *gratis*

I am manufacturing for the wholesale and retail trade superior PORTABLE CIDER MILLS, SAWING MACHINES for sawing wood and lumber, and various kinds of Agricultural Implements and Shop Machinery. I also manufacture my improved TURBINE WATER WHEEL, which practical men consider gives the greatest amount of power with a small quantity of water, of any wheel in use. Wheels can be seen running in various towns in this State, also one at the Winthrop Cotton Mills, and several others in this village. LUTHER WHITMAN.

Winthrop, July 25, 1867. 9t34

AGENTS:—A. H. Fogg & Co., Houlton; C. R. Pike, Calais; R. B. Dunning, Bangor; Kendall & Whitney, Portland; Neil & Wentworth, Skowhegan.

THE FINKLE AND LYON SEWING MACHINE, NO. 3.

This Machine which is now manufactured by the

FINKLE & LYON MANUFACTURING CO.,

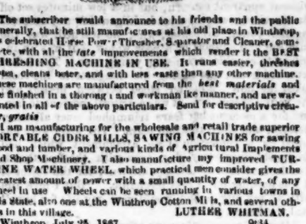
of Middletown, Conn.,

is the most perfectly made Machine now before the public makes the lock-stitch alike on both sides, requires no change of alteration in sewing, from one kind of work to another, and no taking apart to clean or oil. It Hems, Fells, Binds, Embroiders or Braids, Tucks without measuring, Gathers, Borders, &c. It sews equally well every kind of fabric from the finest muslin to 6 or 8 thicknesses of heavy cloth or leather, and is adapted to the widest range of work of any machine in the market. It is unquestionably more simple in construction, more easily managed, less liable to get out of order, and more durable than any other Machine. It will last a lifetime without repairs. The patience of ladies is not exhausted in learning to operate it as no lessons are required. Competent judges have decided that it is the best family Sewing Machine in use, by awarding it the first premium at many of the Fairs in the country.

FINKLE & LYON MANUFG CO.,

No 12, Hamlin St., Middletown, Conn.

S. M. SPILLER, Palermo, General Agent for Maine. Agents wanted to sell the above Machine. 20tf



The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he still manufactures at his old place in Winthrop, his celebrated Horse Power Thresher, Separator and Cleaner, complete, with all the *late* improvements which render it the BEST THRESHING MACHINE IN USE. It runs easier, threshes faster, cleans better, and with less waste than any other machine. These machines are manufactured from the *best materials* and are finished in a thorough and workman like manner, and are warranted in all of the above particulars. Send for descriptive circular, *gratis*

I am manufacturing for the wholesale and retail trade superior PORTABLE CIDER MILLS, SAWING MACHINES for sawing wood and lumber, and various kinds of Agricultural Implements and Shop Machinery. I also manufacture my improved TURBINE WATER WHEEL, which practical men consider gives the greatest amount of power with a small quantity of water, of any wheel in use. Wheels can be seen running in various towns in this State, also one at the Winthrop Cotton Mills, and several others in this village. LUTHER WHITMAN.

Winthrop, July 25, 1867. 9t34

AGENTS:—A. H. Fogg & Co., Houlton; C. R. Pike, Calais; R. B. Dunning, Bangor; Kendall & Whitney, Portland; Neil & Wentworth, Skowhegan.

THE FINKLE AND LYON SEWING MACHINE, NO. 3.

This Machine which is now manufactured by the

FINKLE & LYON MANUFACTURING CO,

of Middletown, Conn.,

is the most perfectly made Machine now before the public makes the lock-stitch alike on both sides, requires no change o alteration in sewing, from one kind of work to another, and no taking apart to clean or oil. It Hems, Fells, Binds, Embroiders o Braids, Tucks without measuring, G theg, Borders, &c It sew equally well every kind of fabric from the finest muslin to 6 or 8 thicknesses of heavy cloth or leather, and is adopted to the widest range of work of any machine in the market It is unquestionably more simple in construction, more easily managed, less liable to get out of order, and more durable than any other Machine. It will last a lifetime without repairs. The patience of ladies is not exhausted in learning to operate it as no lessons are required. Competent judges have decided that it is the best family Sewing Machine in use, by awarding it the first premium at many of the Fairs in the country.

FINKLE & LYON MANUFG CO.,

No 12, Hamlin St., Middletown, Conn.

S. M. SPILLER, Palermo, General Agent for Maine. Agents wanted to sell the above Machine. 20tf

TITCOMB'S AROMATIC TONIC ELIXIR.

Prepared only by

TITCOMB & DORR,

Apothecaries,

West End Ken. Bridge, Water St., Augusta.

CURES Dyspepsia, Corrects Indigestion and Finiulency, Prevents Liver Complaints and Bilious Fevers, Relieves Constipation and Headache. Strengthens the Nervous System.

Dose ½ Wine-glass three times a day. 35tf

DR. VAIL'S Granite State Health Institute, HILL, N. H.,

Is one of the most popular Institutions of the kind in the United States, as a real cure for Invalids Hundreds of long-standing and difficult cases of disease are cured here every year without the use of drugs or medicine of any kind, which perfectly demonstrates the wonderful power and immense superiority of the hygienic mode of treating disease. Invalids will look at a stamp for circular. Address,

W. T. VAIL, M. D.,

7w34* Hill, N. H.

J. H. MANLEY, U. S. COMMISSIONER,

AND

SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY,

DISTRICT OF MAINE.

Particular attention given to Claims and Revenue cases, and all cases before the several departments at Washington which will receive personal attention. 33

GARDINER'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND.

This superior article, the result of many years experience, has acquired great popularity with the leading physicians, the army, and the public generally. Dr. Gardiner has been indefatigable in his efforts in introducing this reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, and many other painful affections of the nervous system, and has now the comfortable satisfaction of noticing that these diseases are speedily disappearing wherever his compound is permitted to exert its benign influence.

Principal Depot 81 Washington street, Boston. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists 6m34

AGENTS WANTED!

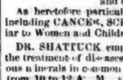
$10 to $20 a day, to introduce our new patent STAR SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE Price $20. It uses two threads, and makes the genuine Lock Stitch. It will do other low priced machines make the Lock Stitch. Exclusive Territory given. Send for circulars. W. G. WILSON & CO., Manufacturers, Cleveland, Ohio 3m36

THOSE NICE REMNANTS

That we have been selling for only 10c are all gone, but we have a large stock of Summer Goods of every description, which we are selling equally as low. call and see, at F. BRIDGE & CO'S., successors to WHEELER & HOBSON. 33

HALE'S ARNICA OINTMENT,

Russia Salve, Grace's Salve, Hardy's Salve, Griswold's Salve Dalley's Pain Extractor, Holloway's Ointment, Pettit's Eye Ointment &c., for sale at FULLER'S Drug Store. 27



L. G. HURLBURT,

Breeder of pure blood swine of the following breeds, Prince Albert, Chester, Leicester Scotch Suffolk, and Yorkshire.

Gardiner, July 29 1867. 3m34

TOOTH BRUSHES,

English, French and American, in great variety, also Tooth Powders, Tooth Soaps and Tooth Washes, for sale at FULLER'S Drug Store. 36

TO LET.

The four story Brick Store, No. 3, known as the Kitburn & Barton store, situated on Water St., now occupied by Messrs Barton & Russell. For further particulars address E. S. Soule, Freeport or Silas Leonard, Esq., Augusta. 33tf

MAGNOLIA WATER.

Sweet Oppoponax, Night Blooming Cereus, Bouquet of Eden, Lubin's Extracts, and a variety of other Perfumes, Colognes, Bay Waters, &c. For sale at FULLER'S Drug Store. 38

AUGUSTA DYE HOUSE.

In the old place. The proprietor of the old stand would respectfully inform the public that he has refurnished the same with new tools, having better facilities than ever to do Dyeing, Cleansing and Pressing with promptness and in the best possible manner. 29tf JOHN P. ANKARLOO.

SOMETHING NEW.

The NEW ENGLAND CLOTHES-WRINGER and WASHER. A new invention adapted to the wants and requirements of the whole American people They are for sale in Augusta at WELLS' Furniture Ware Rooms. Call and see them. 36tf

Aug 12th, 1867.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of Oak Grove Association will be held at the Seminary on the 14th of 9th month next at 9 o'clock, A. M at which time the necessary officers will be chosen.

THOS. B. NICHOLS, Clerk.

Vassalboro', 8th month 19th, 1867. 3t37

LADIES' GAUNTLET DRIVING GLOVES

Of superior quality just received. 33 F. BRIDGE & CO.

WANTED IN EVERY FAMILY!

The Nonpareil Fruit Sealer,

PATENTED JULY 17, 1866.

GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE.

And used by more than ten thousand families in the Middle States, last year, with perfect success; and taking the FIRST PREMIUM at State Fairs in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, it being the simplest, cheapest, and most effectual SELF SEALER ever invented. From thousands of bottles of fruit put up by the use of our Sealer, we have not heard of one being spoiled or damaged

The advantages of this mode of sealing are: We use old jars, cans, or bottles, and save the expense of buying new—can use it on tin, stone, or glass—a mere child can do the work—the same Sealers can be used for years—do not use any corks—the sealing is done on the inside—will have no mouldy or fermented fruits—no fine wax nets in when opening—no bottles broken in opening—no escape of steam or sour juices—the labor of sealing ten the common way, is equal to one hundred in this way. Those who try it will never go back to the old mode of sealing.

All kinds of fruits and vegetables can be preserved and perfectly good for years if *the air* be expelled and kept out. Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Quinces, Grapes, Gooseberries, Currants, Blackberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Tomatoes, Pumpkin, Rhubarb, Beans, Peas, Green Corn, Catchup, Maple Syrup, Sweet Cider, and indeed, anything you please, provided it is put in at the highest boiling heat, and sealed perfectly tight immediately.

The success in preserving anything, depends on having it boiling hot when put into the bottles or cans, and sealing them as quickly as possible—*without* such intense heating and rapid sealing it is impossible to keep Corn, Beans, Peas, &c.—Would and fermentation are vegetable growths, but without the oxygen of the atmosphere they cannot exist; therefore perfect sealing is a barrier they cannot pass All fruits or vegetables put up with our sealing process, we will guarantee in every case where it is properly applied, to keep for years in just as good order as they were when put up. At a small expense families can have a choice lot of preserved fruits and vegetables, at any season of the year, as our mode of sealing is much cheaper and easier than any other process now in use In a year of plenty, when fruits are very abundant, you can put up enough to last you until another year of plenty. There will be no risk to run, for you can keep your fruit as long as you choose.

It can be applied to any jug, jar, can or bottle, of whatever size; is perfectly air tight, making it

A PERFECT SELF-SEALER

which will *seal quicker, open easier, and keep fruit better than any other self-sealing jar ever invented.*

No sugar is used in canning, when this Sealer is used.

Family rights to make and use the Sealer, for sale for ONE DOLLAR ONLY.

The cost of the Sealer is about *one cent per jar.*

It is no untried invention, but has been tested one year, and pronounced by thousands to be unequalled In Ohio, (where it was invented,) as well as in New York, it met with unparalleled success last season.

Read what Dr. W. S. New

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Poetry.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

BY F. M. FINCH.

"The women of Columbus, Mississippi, animated by noble sentiments than are many of their sisters, have shown themselves impartial in their sufferings made to the memory of the dead. They strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Confederate and of the National soldiers."—*New York Tribune.*

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver,
Asleep are the ranks of the dead;—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;—
Under the one, the Blue;
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle-blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet;—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;—
Under the laurel, the Blue;
Under the willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers
Alike for the friend and the foe;—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;—
Under the roses, the Blue;
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
The morning sun-rays fall,
With a touch, impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;—
Broidered with gold, the Blue;
Mellowed with gold, the Gray.

So, when the Summer calleth,
On forest and field of grain
With an equal murmur falleth
The cool drip of the rain;—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;—
Wet with the rain, the Blue;
Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won;—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;—
Under the blossoms, the Blue;
Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more sha'l the war-cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever,
When they laurel the graves of our dead;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

Our Story-Teller.

THE DOCTOR'S HOLIDAY.

I am a medical man. My practice is good, and lies in a fashionable district of the metropolis. And as I work hard eleven months out of the twelve, I look upon this modicum of the year as especially the doctor's holiday. At first my right to this month was warmly disputed. Refractory babies would choose this identical period wherein to make their debut into a wicked world. Yet in time, perseverance won the day—when, indeed, does it fail?

"A falling drop at last will cave a stone."

Well, my holiday was at hand, and I was mentally turning over the manner and place wherein to enjoy idleness, when the question was settled for me by the postman, who, amongst a number of blue or oranged liveried epistles deposited one fair white envelope, the big letters and dashing superscription upon which, recalled jovial old days when Tom Brown and myself were college fellows. Tom was now the owner of the family property—I had heard as much as that from a mutual friend; and here was a letter from him inviting me to join a party to slaughter his pheasant. I wrote and accepted; and three days after, packed my portmanteau. As I did so, my instrument-case caught my eye, and with a laugh at my own folly, I put it in; and having strapped in the fat sides of the leathern wardrobe, I had the satisfaction of locking my private room door, and throwing physic to the dogs for one calender month. A hansom took me to the Victoria station, and, armed with a ticket for Ford, I went into the centre compartment of a first-class carriage, and wrapping my rug round me, entered upon the second stage of enjoyment—idleness.

The engine had given its premonitory shriek.—"Now, then, any more for Brighton, Portsmouth, Bognor, 'Orsham," shouted the guard, banging to the open door. "Be quick, sir; time's up. Yes, sir; carriage goes through;" and in jumped a tall handsome man. He sat down at the farther end of the compartment, and stretching out a well-made pair of legs, clothed in rather horsy-looking cords, fell, or pretended to fall asleep. His face was thus set before me as a picture, and seemed to possess a sort of fascination. I could not keep my eyes off it. It was, as far as features could make it, a perfect face, and yet it did not please me. The lips and chin were weak and sensual, and there was a look of cunning and irresolution about the slightly contracted forehead and half-open eyelids.

"That man will go mad some day," I said to myself; and as the twilight deepened, I took care to face my companion.

At last we arrived at Ford; and a groom, looking into the carriage, touched his hat, and inquired, "For Mr. Brown, sir?"

"All right," I said; "my portmanteau is in the van." I thought the man looked hard at me for a moment, and then at my companion, who had roused himself and taken his legs off the opposite seat.

A dog-cart was standing outside the station.

"Please, sir, Sir John's comin' too," said the groom, as I took the front seat. But we waited in vain.

"Perhaps you'd better remind the gentleman we are waiting," I suggested, for the rain was falling sharply, and inaction under an October evening rain is not the most temper-improving thing in the world. The man took the hint, and disappeared through the gate.

Presently my fellow-passenger came out, and went past the dog-cart, looking the horse over in a way some men have, as much as to say—"He's the only thing worth my attention."

"You'll find the road very bad sir," said the groom, following the man whom I now concluded to be Sir John.

"Who the devil asked your opinion?" was the reply.

"Then I am to drive this gentleman to the Tower, sir, and say your a comin'?"

"Drive to the devil if you like."

"Shall we start, sir?" (this to me with a broad grin.)

"For the Tower—yes. And pray, who is Sir John?" I asked, as we rattled along. The rain drifting in our faces, and ominous ruts and splashes proving that the roads were indeed "very bad."

"Sir John Minstead, sir. He's to marry our young lady, sir."

And I asked no more. I had no idea Tom was even married, much less that he possessed a marriageable daughter. It was evident he had made better use of the twenty years that had passed by since we left college than I had.

We soon turned in at a handsome lodge; and after nearly half a mile of avenue, a sweep brought us right upon the house, where lighted windows looked out with "hospitable air intent." While on the broad steps which led to the open hall door, through which poured a flood of light, I could see a man standing; and as soon as the groom pulled up, Tom, for it was none else, greeted me with—

"Just in time, old fellow; and a beastly drive you've had of it. Hullo! Mark Bayne by all that's glorious!"

"Didn't you get my letters, Tom?"

"No; but never mind, it's all the pleasanter. But where is Minstead?—He said he'd be here."

"Yes, sir—Sir John did come," put in the groom; "but he walked, sir. This gentleman knows, sir, as how I did my best."

"Queer choice," Tom said, with an attempt at a laugh.

"He didn't seem to like my company, I am afraid. We came down together, and he wasn't sociable."

"Do you know him?"

There was something in the tone of Tom's voice—a covert anxiety—that made me look more closely at him, as I satisfied him that my acquaintance with his guest had begun and ended that day. And very evidently relieved, Tom rushed off into the inevitable list of questions and reminders that always follow the long-delayed meeting of men who have been chums in boyhood. At last he broke in with—

"Good God! what a size you've grown. Couldn't do much steeple-chasing now, Mark; and I still ride only nine stun'!"

"Matrimony hasn't agreed with you, I'm afraid."

A roar of laughter was the answer. Tom wasn't married after all. His youngest sister did the honors for him, and was "Our young lady."

As we stood by my bedroom fire—for Tom was too earnest upon the old times to leave me to the care of the footman—Tom tucked his coat tails under his arms with an air that meant staying.

"We'll be a nice party, Mark. The baronet—who, by the way, is engaged to Emily—Colonel Lindsey of the Strappers, Willy Wylam, old Claymore of the War Office, and his two pretty daughters, and Harry Best, your old chum."

"The only man of the lot I know," said I.

"Well then, just to oblige me, Mark, don't let them know you are a doctor."

I started. Was Tom ashamed of my line? No, it couldn't be that. There was something else.

"I'll tell you my reasons to-night. There's the dressing bell now, and there's the deuce to pay if my butler is kept waiting. He came to me with the property you see; and looks upon himself as a fixture."

Only two men were in the drawing-room when I went down, and both having been out with Col. Wyndam's hounds, they were fighting their "battles o'er again," and nothing loath to find a listener. Fortunately I knew the country about Retworth, and had a faint idea of the line taken; still it was no inconsiderable relief when Tom came in, and very soon afterwards his sister, to whom I was introduced as an old friend.

Emily Brown was a tall graceful woman, not, strictly speaking, beautiful, but possessing that which, to most men, is more fascinating than beauty—talents and wit, combined with self-possession.

In right of my recent arrival, I suppose, I took Miss Brown down to the dining-room, and before that meal was to be counted amongst things of the past, I was as desperately and thoroughly in love as ever fell to the lot of man. The reader may laugh at love at first sight, and sneer at a man of forty rushing headlong into the toils. There is a proverb to the effect, "That there is no fool like the old fool;" and fool or no fool, I was in love.

When the rest of the party had betaken themselves to their rooms for the night, Tom and I found ourselves in what he aptly called his den—a little corner room, opening upon a terrace, and communicating with his bedroom, littered with guns, fishing-rods, tackle, hunting-boots, racing saddles and caps, silver-mounted slips for greyhounds, and a heterogeneous mixture of pipes, spurs, and whips.

Tom lighted a pipe, and pushed a box of cigars towards me, and we began to smoke. Tom's pipe was out of sorts, or else Tom himself was; for in five minutes it had gone out almost as many times, and having sworn at the same, he fell to stirring the fire. He had evidently a great reluctance to enter upon the subject I was brought into his sanctum to listen to; and what with the small room, curious mixture of smells from baccy, fishing baskets, and half-cured bird-skins, I lost patience, and came out with—

"Hang it, Tom, tell me what you want to, but don't roast me."

The ice was broken; he laughed, albeit nervously, and launched off at once.

"You sat next my sister, and admired her?"

I winced, and felt the fire stronger than ever in my face. Luckily Tom was too intent to care for answer. He took it for granted.

"She has a good fortune. Our aunt, Mrs. Tighe, with whom Emy lived after her mother's death, left her something under ten thousand. To that is added the share she has in this place. I tell you this to show you that, independent of her own attractions, she has what many men think more of—money. Well, Mrs. Tighe and I quarreled long ago. She sent for me when she was dying, and told me that Emy was engaged to Sir John Minstead, that the match had been promoted by herself, she being ambitious that her neice should get rank for her money. That's just what she said, Mark. And there, on her death-bed, she had repented; she wished the engagement broken. And why, think you? because there wasn't a generation of the Minsteads for hundreds of years, that had not been tainted with madness. Sir John's father was mad; his grandfather hung himself. She had known this all along; but death had made her more tender in conscience. You can fancy my state of mind, left guardian to Emy, and with such a secret, for the old woman had shame enough left to desire to hide her sin. Since Emy came to live here, I have avoided having Sir John, and filled the house with men in the hope of getting her to change her mind. I tried to hint what I had heard about the hereditary madness, but it only made matters worse. Emy is a dear good girl, but has a will—and a strong one too—of her own; and now I want you to help me——"

"To give my opinion?"

"Yes."

"What do you think of him?"

"Mad already," was the reply, uttered with all the strength of conviction. "The last time he was here he told me a strange presentiment had taken possession of him. Some one, he said, was tracking him, and that when they met one must die.!! I, by no means surprised, though rather shocked. "Has he any special sign by which to recognize this fate of his?"

"No. I didn't know how to turn the conversation, and by way of saying something, asked that. He said he would know him by instinct."

"Well now, Tom," said I, "listen to me. By a strange coincidence, as most men call it, though my experience has taught me to give such occurrences the name of providences, I have been lately making a diagnosis of your friend's mania, as instructed. His father's grandfather's great-grandfather's symptoms are on record. His father's mania was precisely similar to his own, with the one exception of the sexes. It was a woman in the former case, and he attempted to murder his wife."

"Good heavens! how dreadful! What can I do Mark? Will you tell Emily?"

That was the question.

"At any rate you'll help me," said Tom. And this much I pledged my word to; and then Tom let me go to my bedroom, where I spent most of the night poring over a new medical work upon diseases of the brain, and which was the only reminder of my profession I had anticipated during the vacation.

Sir John had slept at the village inn, and came up to the house as we were sitting at breakfast. He looked more amiable, and after greeting those he knew best turned to me, holding out his hand—

"We weren't over sociable yesterday. But I can tell you I regretted not getting into the cart. The common was bottomless, or I'd have put in my appearance, late as it might have been."

Whether it was Tom's explanation of the night before, or the fact that Miss Brown's eyes were fixed upon me, I cannot tell; I only know that I made some blundering speech about exercise, and a pleasant walk, and fell upon a plateful of grouse pie, as if I had been famishing for a week.

"Capital pie," remarked Mr. Claymore, with his mouth full.

"First-rate," answered Colonel Lindsey. "When I get married I shall insist upon my wife learning how to make a grouse pie.

We had pheasants dressed in a 'hundred different ways,' yesterday at the duke's. I suppose they find it cheap feeding when the guests shoot and pay. I know it was the dearest day's work I've had for many a year. Lord Donjon, who was standing by me, told me—'You'll be let in, Cis.' The keepers take nothing but gold here, and the footman nothing under a five-shilling piece. I am staying at the house, you know, so get off cheap. I take my money out of them; it's fellows who come up for the day that are rooked."—And he was right; my day's shooting cost me a fiver; and I calculated his grace made £2, 12s. out of me, for I killed twelve brace to my own gun."

There was a general laugh at the Colonel's experience, during which Sir John took up his parable, and kept everybody in a roar of laghter with his shooting adventures. And all the while, in spite of my utmost efforts to the contrary, I found myself marking the modulation of his voice, noting any unnecessary repetition, and becoming more firmly convinced every moment that Tom was right, and that disease had already shown itself. I tried once or twice to start a conversation with the man next me, but he only answered in monosyllables. His whole attention was given to Sir John and his story. At last Emily arose from the table, and the company separated.

Sir John rode with Miss Brown; so, as I went out shooting, I saw no more of him until dinner again. He was sitting beside Emily, who was doing her best to please. In her hair she wore the brilliant red berries of the nightshade; I saw he grow pale and shudder, as one of them fell upon the white table-cloth. And afterwards, as he stood beside her at the piano, I heard her say—"I wore them to please you; but they have made me wretched. I cannot forget the horror of seeing you climb up the crag for them."

"The horse was in more danger than I was," said Sir John.

The red berries lost all their beauty after hearing this conversation, and I have never seen them since without pain; for the very next day I heard from Tom the reckless feat, and walked with him to look at the cliff up which the horse and rider had scrambled.

"No man in his senses would try such a thing," said Colonel Lindsey who was with us; and how nearly he spoke the truth neither Tom nor I gave token.

Another day passed. Harry Best was the only one wanting to make up the party, and on the fourth day this want was supplied.

While I was taking off my shooting clothes I heard voices in the passage.

"Yes, sir,; this is Mr. Bayne's room, sir, and master's not in yet; and your room's hopposite, sir."

"Hullo! Mark, art in the flesh, or may I come in?"

"Enter by all means. How are you? So glad to see you again;" and Harry and I shook hands as men who have known and loved each other in boyhood will do.

"How jolly of Tom to have us together! Just like him; and hasn't he fallen on his feet? You remember how he always got well out of a scrape at school," and chattering on, the dinner bell took us by surprise. I was half through with my toilet, so got down stairs first.

Sir John was standing upon the hearthrug, and as I stood talking to Emily, I could see his face. He looked excited and flushed, his eyes nervous and bloodshot, and every now and then his forehead would contract, as if in pain. Suddenly his gaze intensified; his eyes seemed to contract and grow almost feline in their cruel eagerness; the color passed out of his face leaving it pale and gray. I made a step forward, so as to interpose my body between Emily and the madman; for at that instant Sir John was to all intents and purposes insane. Something had touched his hidden core, and I turned curious to unravel the cause, and following the direction indicated by his eyes, I saw Harry Best. He and Tom had evidently just met, and were laughing merrily together.

I had taken no account of Harry's appearance before, but it now struck me what a handsome man he was. The roving life he had led—making believe to enter the list as an artist—had bronzed his skin. He wore a splendid beard, glossy as floss silk, and tawny as a lion's mane. His hair sat in crisp rings of curl, and under brown, strongly-marked eye-brows, shone forth eyes blue as heaven. In height he was over the middle standard, lightly made. Hard as a race-horse in condition; ready, as friends and admirers were wont to say, to run, wrestle, or waltz any man in the United Kingdom, and for any amount of backing.

"My old school-fellow, Harry Best—my sister," said Tom, bringing him up to us. At the same instant a hand touched my shoulder with something in the manner of the sudden, sharp touch, that made my blood run cold, and sent a shudder down my spine. I turned slowly. My eye met Sir John's and rested there until his fell, and that, too, with some confusion.

"Come to the conservatory, Bayne," he said, without looking up, and moving away. "You've not seen the Bella Donna lily that is out." And knowing that we were walking along the very brink of the horrible abyss that must one day or other be his fate, I followed. When we had reached the farthest end, and the fly, he turned, and, laying his hand upon my arm, whispered hoarsely—"Why did that man with the yellow beard come?—did you ask him?" Pretending to laugh, I told him Harry's claim upon Tom's hospitality.

"Because he was at — with a set of snobs is no cause why he should have them there," was the not particularly civil response; and, seeming to forget my presence, he threw himself upon a chair, and thus I left him, but only as far as the conservatory door, to endeavor to catch Tom near and tell him how I wished him to act, without letting any suspicions rise in Sir John's mind. But Tom was far away; and, before I could decide whether to quit my post of observation or no, the great gong boomed through the house, and the butler announced dinner. Sir John brushed past me, and crossed the room to Emily, whom I saw turn pale and look towards her brother, as if in doubt. Then she took her lover's arm, but her cheek did not regain its color. Even when she made some laughing excuse about leaving the last guest for Miss Claymore, I could see that she shrank away, and that the little gloved hand scarcely touched the coat sleeve, as if ready for instant flight. I managed (I thought it my duty that night) to get upon her left hand; and the quick glance of security and relief that came to her face as I took my place would have been reward enough without the more openly expressed confidence with which she treated me then and during the whole of the evening, remaining herself, and consequently keeping Sir John beside me, forming a trio of our own. As the evening advanced, I saw the feverish flush of fatigue and excitement come up upon her face, and that it was evidently only with a powerful effort that she retained her wonted composure. At last came the usual hour of breaking up. The ladies went first, and those gentlemen who patronized tobacco adjourned to the smoking room. Sir John usually did; but to-night he went straight up stairs.

I touched Tom's arm, and took him to the other end of the room.

"Who sleeps in the room opposite Sir John's?" I asked.

"Nobody. Why do you want to know? Is there any thing wrong?" Tom shuddered nervously.

"Not yet." And then I told him what had occurred, adding: "If you'll let me, I'll take up my quarters in the room opposite his." This eventually I did, taking the precaution of leaving the door open, and attaching a piece of thread to the door-handle of Sir John's room, the other end of which I wrapped round my finger, thus making it impossible for the door to be opened without awaking me. The precaution was unnecessary for that night at least, and I was awakened about daybreak by Tom, to my surprise, dressed in he clothes he had worn the preceding night, and looking haggard and melancholy.

"I haven't been in bed," he said, in answer to the unspoken question in my face. "I've told Emy about you, and she has suspected you already. You'll have to speak to her yourself. She is in a terrible way. I do believe she sees it herself, and as she loses hope, so the more does she strive after the shadow. I've been in her room all night; she would not let me go away; and at every noise she started and shivered, until I thought I should have to come to you to tell me what to give her. I persuaded her to lie down at dawn, and she fell asleep, fairly worn out. This cannot go on, Mark. What is to be done?"

"I cannot see my way yet," I said. "Wait until to-night. Never fear any accident; I'll keep by him. Don't awaken his suspicion; and tell your sister everything depends upon her self-possession. The excitement may pass off. Paroxysms such as that I saw last evening do not generally repeat themselves, except at intervals. I dare say he will be all right by breakfast time; and my prophecy was correct. Barring a covert eye which he kept upon Harry, I could see nothing out of the common in the baronet's manner. We were to start early for the cover, and several of the neighbors had been invited to join in the batteau. True to my promise, I managed to get Sir John as my companion. How the others were posted I did not know, except that, by ill luck, Harry Best was placed next to us.

It was a dull dark day, with an atmosphere thick and hot, heavy with aroma of decaying vegetation and the resinous ozone of the young pine trees around us. A capital day to bring down your bird, but not the sort of thing to dispel low spirits or lessen the influence of coming calamity, which had been stealing over me ever since the preceding evening.

I have said that Sir John and I were together, with Harry Best posted at the next opening. The beaters were already at work at the lower end of the cover, and a shot or two had been fired. I had been watching my companion as narrowly as I dare l, and saw him start as the reports rang through the air.

"There's no danger here, I suppose, Bayne?" he said, laughing nervously. "I don't fancy an ounce of shot as a make-weight. Yours is the first shot I think."

Hardly had the words left his lips than a cock-pheasant whirred up out of the rhododendrons to the left of me. "Mark!" shouted Harry Best. Bang went my gun; and at the same instant another report, close to my ear, chimed in almost like unbroken sound, and with the double report rang a shriek that once heard, can never be mistaken—the voice of the death agony when the pang takes a strong man unaware.

I knew Harry was shot, even before I had him in my arms.

"Never mind old fellow—it was an accident," he gasped, looking up into my face. He thought it my doing. The bird was to be mine, and no one else might have remarked the double report.

The truth of my position flashed upon me. The madman had cunningly devised his plan; it was no accident; but deliberate murder. Now, however, there was no time for explanation: Harry had fainted; his life hung on a thread; and as the men gathered round, for, "ill news verily travels apace," I set about my task with a calmness born of despair. If Harry died I was a ruined man, and, what was worse, the last look of the poor dear fellow's eyes! Suddenly, through the Babel of tongues' I heard a sharp clear voice say:

"He fired simultaneously with Bayne." And looking up, for I had not recognized the voice, I saw it was Tom who was speaking.

"Who saw him?" asked another.

"I did, sir." It was the under-keeper, who had been the first to help me, and had gone for a gate, who spoke this time. "And you'll see by the shot Mr. Bayne's ain't a breech loader. Sir John's is.

"God bless you my man!" came fervently from my heart. The words had given me back the worth of life again.

Fortunately the ladies were out driving, so we got Harry carried home quietly, and had him pretty comfortable by the time another medical man arrived.—And all this while nothing had been heard of Sir John. So great had the anxiety about the wounded man been, that no one seemed to have thought of the other.

At last I found time to remind Tom that some search should be made, warning him at the same time as to the state in which he would probably find the unhappy man. But now comes the strangest part of my story. Tom's search was unsuccessful. The breech-loader lay below some bushes, close by where the event occurred; one barrel was loaded; and from that day to this not a trace of the baronet has been discovered. Search has been made and paid for—rewards have been offered. Harry Best, (for, thank God, the dear fellow recovered) has been indefatigable, and still no sign has been made.

Emily bore it as women with strong hearts always bear a great calamity. She put her own sorrow out of sight, and spent her time between nursing Harry and arranging fresh methods of prosecuting that terrible search. I stayed my month out. And when I was back in my bachelor home, the love with which I had loved Emily from the first hour I spent near her began to force itself upon me in every phase of life, growing all the more violent because of the necessity there was to keep my own secret. I thought I knew enough of woman to feel certain that any overture on my part would be premature, and only defeat its own end. And so I waited—waited until the long dreary winter was past; and then, when spring had come back to gladden the earth again, I could wait no longer. I wrote and told Tom I was coming down to see him for a day, and found the dog-cart and Tom himself at Ford waiting.

Tom looked radiant.

"I've some good news for you, Mark," said he, before we left the platform. "Emily is going to marry Harry Best. My dear fellow! Good God, Mark, what's the matter?"

Tom had hold of my arm, and I nearly dragged him under the wheels of the carriages just getting into motion. "Stop the train," I cried to the guard. The man stared, but signalled, and came up to me. "I have forgotten something. I am going back with you."

"But, Mark," cried Tom, looking as if he thought we'd all taken leave of our senses.

"Be quick, sir, or I'll get into a row." And the guard, pushing me into a carriage, slammed the door to; and the last thing I saw was Tom's face, a very picture of trouble and disappointment. I wrote to him from London, and gave him the key-note to what had puzzled both Harry and himself; though as Tom rather naively told me the following autumn—

"Emy seemed to have known exactly how the land lay. Indeed, when your letter proposing a visit came, she wanted me to write and tell you of her engagement; but I wanted to surprise you. I dare say, if Harry had not come round, she'd have married you; but you see it's a dangerous thing nursing a fellow like Harry, when you must pity him at the same time. Emy is a trump; but she's a woman, and no woman can resist being interested in a handsome, clever fellow, when he is helpless and dependent upon her for every comfort; and once interested, and no lawful obstacle in the way—well, you know what the result is likely to be." Tom lit his cigar as he spoke and stood up with his back to the fire. Presently he spoke—

"Now, then, take my advice, Mark. Don't put your head in the noose. A sister is all very well in the house—the house is still your own; but by Jove, you cannot call your life your own when you take a wife. Emy will twist Harry Best round her little finger—mind my words. Now, there's Harry's sister—a sweet little meek-eyed thing, looks as if she couldn't kill a fly—that's the sort of girl to marry. And—and—fact is, I'm going to do it."

Thus Tom preached, and thus Tom practiced. I only added his fate to mine to satisfy those readers who are never content unless they know what becomes of everybody.

☞ Editing a newspaper is a good deal like making a fire. Everybody supposes he can do a little better than anybody else. We have known people to doubt their fitness for apple peddling, driving and counting laths; but in all our experience we never met with an individual who did not think he could double the circulation of any paper in six months.

How to do it.

About twenty miles from New York lives a rich man who has a fine estate, and an interesting family, of which the eldest is a beautiful young lady, her father's pride and hope. Last year, while his elegant mansion was building, a young carpenter who had just finished his trade, and whose sole property consisted in a pair of large hands, a stout, good heart and habits of industry and soberness, came to work upon the premises. Very naturally the young knight of the broad-axe fell in love with the young lady; and strange to say, the young lady was equally well pleased with him. She spent considerable time every day in watching the progress of the work, particularly that performed by the young mechanic, and he found his greatest refreshment, incentive and joy in working under the watch of her loving eyes. The secret, however, soon became an open one, and finally was broken to the young lady's father. He heard the sad news without apparent concern, but in a few minutes set off for the village where he made diligent inquiry respecting the young carpenter, who, he learned, was the only son and support of a poor widow, but was an intelligent, capable, promising young man. The father returned home, and calling his daughter to his room asked her how the matter stood between herself and the young carpenter. It was a critical moment to her, and for a moment her fears triumphed over all other feelings, and she burst into tears. The tears were followed by a confession of an attachment which had grown stronger every day, even with the fear that it was doomed to cruel disappointment; for the object of it was nothing but a poor mechanic. "But I love him with all my might, and would give my life for him," said the honest girl.

"Does he reciprocate your affection," asked the father.

"That he does," replied the daughter; "but he knows that you would never consent to his paying his addresses to me, and has been very reserved about it. He talks about going away because he cannot live here without seeing me, and thinks you would be unwilling to have him visit the house."

The father sent for the young carpenter, who came to the room with the greatest trepidation. He suspected what was in the wind, and, anticipating an immediate dismissal, his heart was in his throat when the father said to him: "Young man, how is it that you have dared to carry on a flirtation with my daughter without my consent?"

"That is false, sir, utterly false, sir," the young man replied: "your daughter came to the house where we were at work and I saw her and loved her. I could not keep my eyes from looking at her. She returned my look, and interest, and asked me questions. Almost every day she has been to the house, and her coming makes it seem a heaven to me, sir. But I knew I was only a poor mechanic, with a mother on my hands, and that you would not consent to my offering her any particular attentions. So I have kept away. Am going off, sir, soon as the job is done, for I cannot live without seeing her, and I would not do anything dishonorable or that her father would disapprove."

The young man turned his face toward the window to hide a few stray tears which came into his eyes. The father looked steadily into his secretary, as if it contained something of unusual interest. After a not unwelcome silence he turned to the young man and said: "You have acted honorably in this matter. You shall see my daughter all you please. I hear that you are a worthy, industrious young man, and I prefer such an one for a son to any dissolute snob. I am sorry your education has been so much neglected. But it is not too late to remedy that matter. I will pay your wages regularly to your mother and send you to school for a year or two. After you get a good foundation laid I will take you into my business; and if you bear yourself in a worthy manner, one of these days my daughter shall be your wife. You may quit work at once."

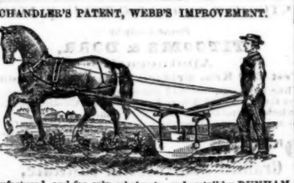
Our readers can imagine the scene and the joy that followed this speech of a wise and kind father far better than we can describe them. The young man has just finished a year's course at school, where he has made wonderful progress. The father seems to be as proud of him as well can be; and he has found that life in his new and elegant mansion on the banks of the Hudson, with an accomplished daughter who cannot sufficiently express her gratitude for his kindness, and the occasional visits of a noble-minded young man who is working his way up in the world, is only a sweet foretaste of elysium. If other rich fathers would follow his example there would be few elopements and far less misery than at present, and a great many happy hearts and happier homes.

Strongest Man in the World.

A native of Australia, Mr. J. E. Evans, recently gave an exhibition of remarkable strength at the Sea Hotel, in Chesterfield, Eng., to establish his claims as the strongest man in the world. He held a fifty-six pound weight in various positions, at arm's length, and increased the number until he raised four fifty-six pound weights above his head, holding them at arm's length, and at the same time standing upon four tumbler glasses. He also held the weights on the top of the glass, and allowed a glass of water to be placed upon the top of the weights. He laid flat upon the floor, and let a fifty-six pound weight fall a distance of about a yard on his bare chest, and the weight rebounded as though it had come in contact with a piece of India rubber. A piece of stone, four inches thick, was next placed upon his chest, and Mr. Hinch, blacksmith, smashed it with two blows into fragments. Mr. Hinch and Mr. Turner then cut a piece of two-inch iron in two across his chest with the hammer and chisel. The feats concluded by Professor Hercules lying flat on the floor, and allowing Mr. Hinch to strike him, with all his strength, with a sixteen pound sledge hammer. The blow was made by the Professor, and the hammer rebounded without leaving a scratch upon his body.

EXCELSIOR HORSE HOE.

CHANDLER'S PATENT, WEBB'S IMPROVEMENT.



Manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DUNHAM & FLINT, No 25 West Market Square, Bangor, Me. 3000 of these Hoes are in use within twenty-five miles of Bangor, and give entire satisfaction.

The Excelsior Horse Hoe is one of the greatest improvements in agricultural implements ever invented. It can be readily adjusted to meet the requirements of different soils and is easily changed from Furrowing to a Covering, Cultivating, or Hoeing Machine. It can be used with one horse or two, or with oxen as may be desired. It furrows, covers and hoes the crops in the most satisfactory manner, with a saving of labor in the cultivation of two acres equal to the price of the Hoe. No man who plants half an acre of land can afford to be without it. Any amount of testimonials substantiating th facts above named in relation to the value of this Hoe can be produced if required from the most reliable source, viz: intelligent, practical Farmers who have used the Hoe for the last three or four years.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS! CHANDLER'S PATENT HORSE HOE. Whereas the undersigned have purchased of MOSES CHANDLER, the original Inventor and Patentee of CHANDLER'S PATENT HORSE HOE, and hold a deed from him, duly executed, covering said Patent Right and all the Improvements made by him, the said Chandler; and whereas the undersigned are also proprietors of WEBB'S Improvement to Horse Hoes, Patented August 8th, 1865; *Now therefore*, this is to caution and notify all persons against making, selling, or using Horse Hoes infringing upon our said rights.

We do not desire to put innocent purchasers to cost or inconvenience in this matter, but our rights must be respected. We, therefore give fair notice that all persons infringing upon our rights, as above named, will be prosecuted and held responsible for damages.

L. B. DUNN, Waterville,
D. M. DUNHAM, Bangor.

Having purchased an interest in the Rights above specified, I unite in the foregoing notice. JOHN C. FLINT, Bangor.
Bangor, May 13th, 1867. 24tf

THE AFFLICTED WILL FIND

—THAT—

SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCHU

IS THE

ONLY SURE REMEDY

FOR

Kidney Diseases Rheumatic Difficulties, and Disorder arising from Excesses of any kind.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.

Sold by all apothecaries.

J. A. BURLEIGH,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, BOSTON, MASS.

12m14 *General Agent.*

AMERICAN LIFE DROPS

Are [illegible] the best *PAIN KILLER* in the whole world.

Use	or	as cases	following
internally,	externally,	require,	directions,

and they will cure, beyond the possibility of a doubt.

Cholera,	Coughs,	Rheumatism,
Cholera-Morbus,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Sprains,
Dysentery,	Sore Throat,	Bruises,
Diphtheria,	Bronchitis,	Cramps,
Headache,	Colic,	and Wounds.

They will work wonders with all your aches and pains. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores. 1y19

Pyle's Saleratus

Is Acknowledged the Best in Use,

Always put up in pound packages,

FULL WEIGHT.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

1y27

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD,

THE WESTERN HALF OF THE

Great National Trunk Line Across the Continent,

Being constructed with the AID AND SUPERVISION OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, is destined to be one of the MOST IMPORTANT AND VALUABLE RAILROADS IN THE WORLD, as it is the sole link of communication between the Pacific Coast and the Great Interior Basin, and the

Principal Portion of the Main Stem Line between the two Oceans.

The present Western terminus is at Sacramento, on the navigable waters of the Pacific; but it will ultimately extend from San Francisco across the richest and most populous parts of California, Nevada, and Utah, contiguous to all the great Mining Regions of the Far West. The Company are authorized to continue their line eastward until it shall meet and connect with the roads now building east of the Rocky Mountain ranges.

Assuming that they will build and control half the entire distance between San Francisco and the Missouri river, as now seems probable, the United States will have invested in the completion of 865 miles $28,592,000, or at the average rate of $33 000 per mile—not including an absolute grant of 10,000,000 acres of the Public Lands. By becoming a joint investor in the magnificent enterprise, and by waiving its first lien in favor of the First Mortgage Bondholders, the General Government, in effect, invites the co-operation of private capitalists, and has carefully guarded their interests against all ordinary contingencies.

The Central Pacific Railroad enjoys all the privileges, grants, and subsidies conferred by the Acts of Congress upon the other portions of the through line, and has, in addition, **several special, exclusive advantages,** applicable only to the Western Half.

I. The Company has received from the State and chief cities of California, assistance in money, credit, and valuable property, worth over $2,000,000 in gold, in addition to the full benefit of the Government subsidy.

II. *The hardest and costliest part of its construction has been successfully overcome* within the first 150 miles. In a few weeks the track will be completed entirely across the Sierra Nevadas, after which progress to Salt Lake will be easy and rapid.

III. The local business alone of this road establishes its complete financial success, independently of the vast through traffic which must pass over it. The gross earnings for the months of June and July, upon the 94 miles then open for business, were upward of $297,000 *in gold;* of which *four-fifths* were net earnings.

IV. It can have no competition, but will carry, besides its own lucrative local traffic, the *whole volume of through business* which is shared among its Eastern connections and their branches.

V. The road lies wholly in territory yielding the precious metals, *and its revenues are collected in coin.* Its rates for transportation are very advantageous, being more than three times those of roads lying east of it; and the *ratio of operating expenses is less than 25 per cent. of the gross earnings.*

VI. In consequence of the aid it receives from the General Government, from the State of California, from Municipal corporations, the annual interest obligations which the Company are called upon to assume are very light. The net earnings upon an average of about 75 miles, in 1866 were nearly *three times the amount of annual interest liabilities to be assumed in bulk,* and more than $235,000 *more than the annual interest on the entire amount of First Mortgage Bonds, which the Company can issue upon the first 150 miles.*

The Company offer for sale, through us, their

First Mortgage Thirty Year, Six per Cent. Coupon Bonds,

Principal and Interest payable in Gold Coin, in New York city. They are in sums of $1,000 each, with semi-annual gold coupons attached, and are selling for the present at 93 per cent. and accrued interest from July 1st added, in currency, at which rate they yield nearly

Nine per Cent. upon the Investment.

These Bonds, authorized by Act of Congress, are issued only as the work progresses, and to the same amount only as the Bonds granted by the Government; and represent, in all cases, *the first lien* upon a completed, equipped, and productive railroad, in which have been invested Government subsidies, stock subscriptions, donations, surplus earnings, etc., and which is worth more than three times the amount of First Mortgage Bonds which can be issued upon it.

The agreement of this Company to pay principal and interest of their Bonds in coin, being made under the Specie Contract Law of California, authorizing and enforcing contracts to pay gold, *is legally binding,* unlike similar agreements made by companies in States where no such legislative sanction exists.

In these important particulars the Securities of the Central Pacific Company *offer an unusual degree of safety, stability and profit combined.*

THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THIS COMPANY are destined to occupy a prominent place among FIRST CLASS SECURITIES in the money market of this country and Europe, and will, without doubt, be eagerly sought for, and anxiously dealt in hereafter, at rates materially in advance of the price at which they are now offered.

Having carefully investigated the resources, progress, and prospects of the road, and the management of the Company's affairs, we cordially recommend these Bonds to Trustees, Executors, Institutions, and others as an eminently *sound, reliable and remunerative form of permanent investment.*

Conversions of Government Securities

INTO

CENTRAL PACIFIC FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

now realize for the holders about

TWELVE PER CENT. ADVANTAGE,

WITH THE SAME RATE OF INTEREST.

For sale by Banks and Bankers generally, of whom descriptive Pamphlets and Maps can be obtained, and by

FISK & HATCH,

Bankers and Dealers in Gov't Securities,

AND

FINANCIAL AGENTS OF THE C. P. R. R. CO.,

NO. 5 NASSA STREET, N. Y.

N. B.—All kinds of Government Securities Bought and Sold; Deposits and Accounts of Banks, Bankers, and others received on favorable terms. 3m37

RUSH'S PILLS.

What Rush's Pills alone can do,
For thousands cry which eager breath,
They saved me from disease and death.
When your bowels will not act,
Then you need them, 'that's a fact.'
When your breath is foul—impure,
They will cleanse it 'sartin, sure.'
When your head begins to ache,
They will stop it, 'no mistake.'
'No appetite